

The Green AND Gold



Published by the Students
of the
West Rutland High School

Vol. VI

June, 1933

No. 3

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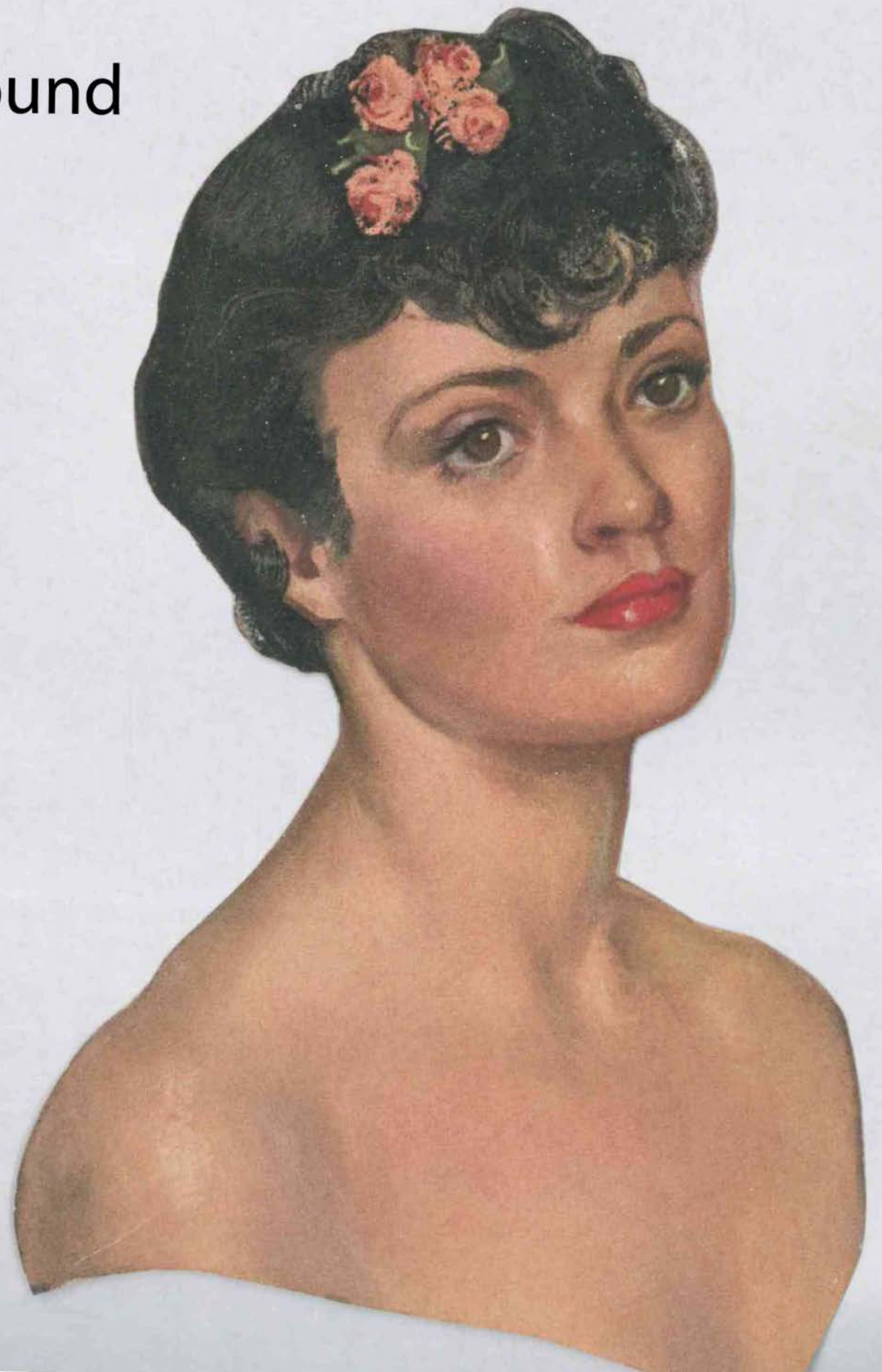
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THE GREEN AND GOLD

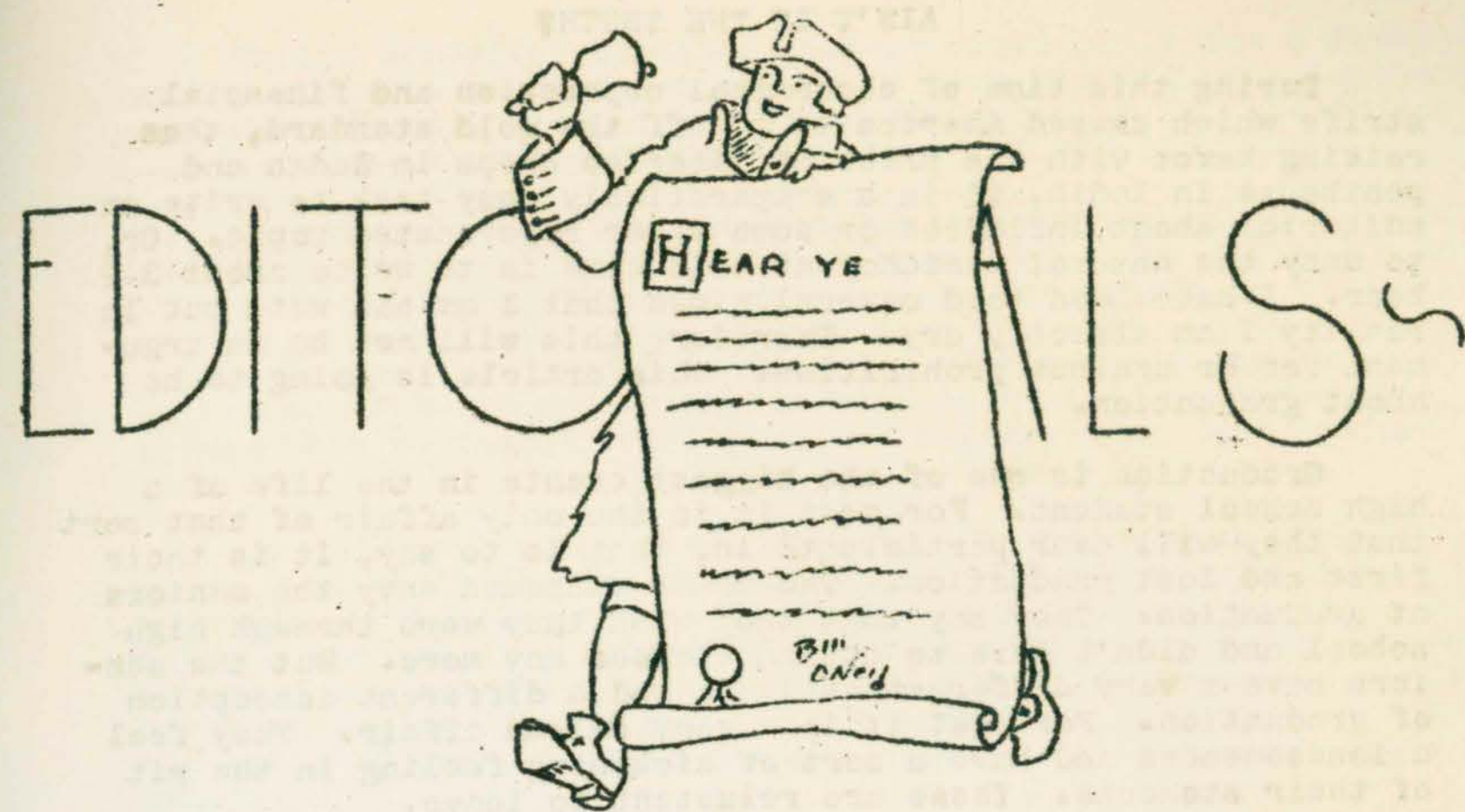
An annual publication issued by
THE STUDENTS OF WEST RUTLAND HIGH SCHOOL

Price \$.50

JUNE, 1932

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Consulting Editors. Miss Burns, Mr. Martin



AU REVOIR

Well, well, the last week of school--the last publication of the Magazine--and Graduation. It's hard to believe that all those important things could happen almost at the same time. But facts are facts, and that's that.

As I was about to say, the general purpose of this editorial is to express the thanks of every member of the staff to the members of the student body in general for their hearty cooperation not only in purchasing every issue of the Magazine but also in contributing many editorials and other literary and journalistic work.

For some of us it is perhaps the last opportunity that we shall ever have to display our literary masterpieces, if they may be called that. For others the training that they have received in carrying out their assigned duties will be of great benefit to them in their chosen fields of work that they pursue after graduation.

We, the seniors, should thank in particular the underclassmen whose help has made the publication of this year book possible. Many of these who have **helped** are not even members of the staff and ask for no credit whatsoever for their labors.

Oh, yes, another thing that I forgot to mention; it's another of the chief causes of this editorial--and that's to say good-bye for the Senior Class. Some of you will say that shouldn't be a very difficult task. At times this did seem to be so, but as one looks back and recollects the pleasant times that he has enjoyed in the various activities of W. R. H. S. he will soon agree that after all it is a very hard task to say good-bye. Oops, I'd better quit before I get too sentimental and spoil all the good ink on this paper with tears.

And in closing may I extend the thanks of the staff to the faculty for their work in correcting and arranging the material for the various issues of the magazine.

As I said before, I'd better quit; so, as Ben Bernie would say, "Toodle loo, Fond Cheerio, bit of tweet tweet and pleasant dreams," which in the vernacular means "Good-bye."

Raymond Lanthier '33.

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?

During this time of economical depression and financial strife which caused America to go off the gold standard, thus raising havoc with the price of licorice drops in Sudan and penthouse in India, it is a comparatively easy task to write an editorial about inflation or some other rejuvenated topic. Or, to many the natural tendency at this time is to write about 3.2 beer. I have been told several times that I am all wet, but in reality I am strictly dry. Therefore this will not be an argument for or against prohibition. This article is going to be about graduation.

Graduation is one of the biggest events in the life of a high school student. For most it is the only affair of that sort that they will ever participate in, that is to say, it is their first and last graduation. The under classmen envy the seniors at graduation. They say that they wish they were through high school and didn't have to attend classes any more. But the seniors have a very different attitude and a different conception of graduation. For most it is a very solemn affair. They feel a lonesomeness and have a sort of sickening feeling in the pit of their stomachs. These are reluctant to leave.

Of course not all seniors feel this way. At least they say that they don't. Some of the more brazen or hard-boiled type go around telling everyone that they are glad to get out. They say that on graduation night they will not feel sentimental or depressed. Then, when they are sitting on the stage and when they have plenty of time to think of the good times that they have had during their past four years, one may see them stealthily brush away a tear.

And so, with apologies for having diverted from my title, the only thing that can be said about this brazen kind is "Ain't It The Truth?"

John LaBelle '33.

HORSE SENSE PHILOSOPHY

Perhaps some of you have heard Mr. Dooley and Dan on your radio some Sunday night. Mr. Dooley is noted for his sound sense and serious wisdom. Now I am no Mr. Dooley or no Dan; I am only a senior in a high school that I am about to leave. I may not be what one would call "worldly wise", or an expert authority on the hereafter so to speak, but, strange as it may seem, I have learned quite a few things during the four years I have spent here, and these things one doesn't learn from books either.

While glancing through a book containing many poems and prose works of the most famous authors, I ran across a little verse set off all by itself. Here it is:

"He who has a thousand friends
Has never one to spare,
And he who has one enemy
Will meet him everywhere."

What a wonderful thought! Let us consider it for a moment. To the majority of us these may be so many words thrown together to make a rhyme. But a few perhaps will stop to analyze this verse, to think of the meaning and truth of the statement.

If you are rich, independent, or possess exceptional ability in one way or another, should you for any of these reasons raise your head and say: "I don't care a darn for anyone in this high school, or for anyone in the whole town for that matter." Wouldn't it be just as easy to be friendly with everyone and have a smile for all? Of course anyone will lose his temper and say things that he doesn't really mean. Nobody holds that against one.

On the other hand, there are many who possess no worldly goods, yet their feelings toward their fellow students is to be regretted. They point out the boy or girl who has all kinds of friends and ask what better of he is than they are. Perhaps the friendly boy or girl is no better off. But if one acquires the habit of making friends and keeping them he will learn, in this old world of ours, that he has one distinguishable and helpful trait.

I know that young men and women are often reluctant to receive advice from one who they feel doesn't know any more about the subject than they do. Still there are some who, always intent upon the upward climb, will take this little advice to heart and better themselves by it. So here's wishing them all the success in the world and--always remember that little jumble of words that mean so much:

"He who has a thousand friends
Has never a friend to spare,
And he who has one enemy
Will meet him everywhere."

Cecil Eagan '33.

RECREATION

Although this subject is not of the nature of those that are usually published in the editorial department of a commencement issue I consider it most worthy of mention.

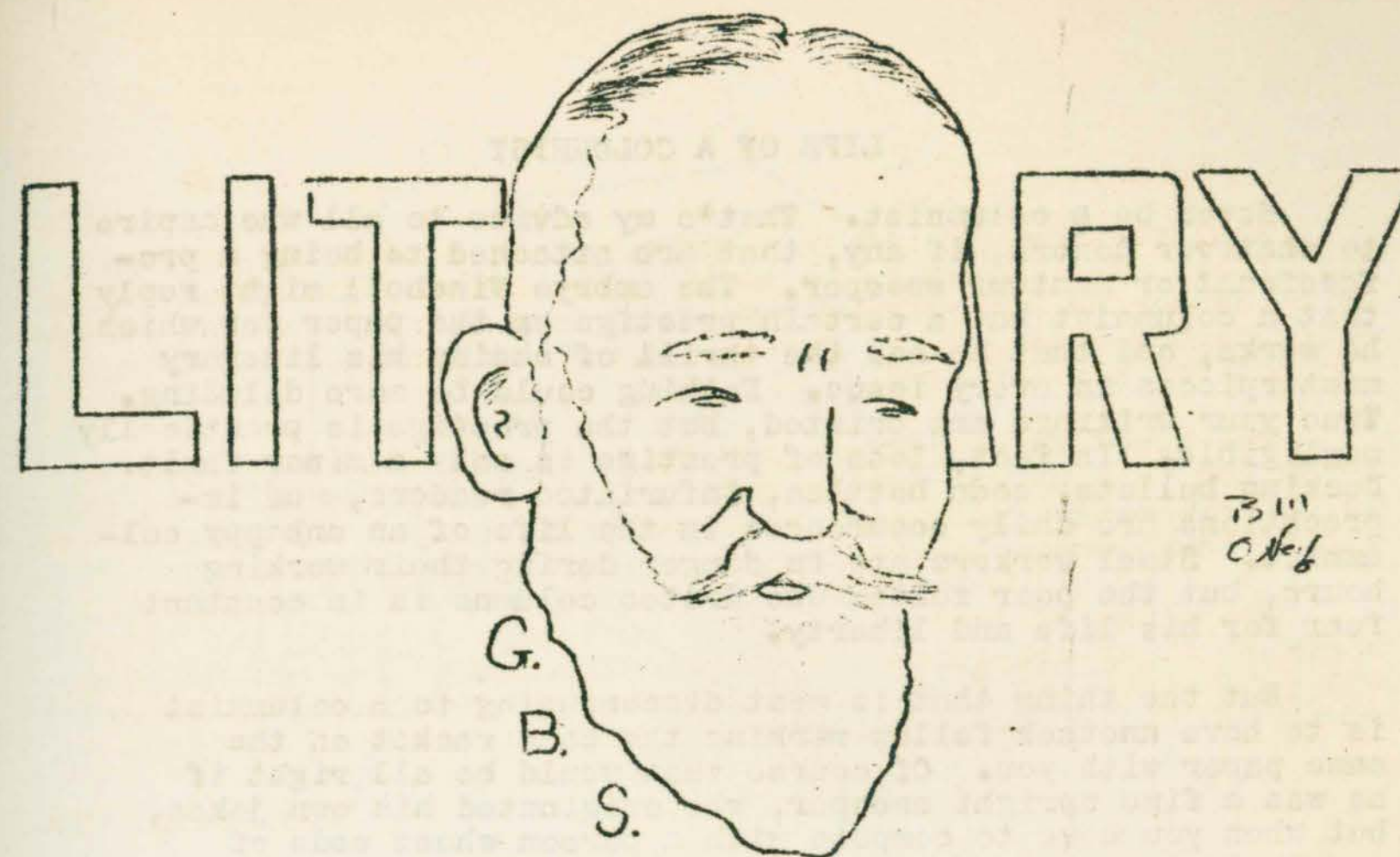
Just what would the High School Days of most of us have been without recreation of some sort or another? I think I can truthfully say that three fourths of the present student body of West Rutland High School have participated in some athletic activity. It may have been football, basketball, baseball, tennis, or track. I don't feel that it is necessary for me to go into detail concerning the unusual and extraordinary means that we have of obtaining skill in any one of these sports--a very large gymnasium, excellent lighting, a fine athletic field, the best of equipment, and a hard-working coach.

Athletics are an aid in developing our mental and physical abilities. They teach us to think independently and also enable us to cooperate with others. No team is a genuine success unless every member acts jointly for the honor and glory of his team, and not for his own fame.

The benefits we derive from these sports are numerous. We learn how to give and how to take a fair and square deal; we develop friendships with many boys and girls of our own age; and we visit other towns and cities.

The class of 1933 has had the privilege of being the first class to enjoy all these advantages afforded by the new building and gymnasium, and I am sure I express the sentiments of every member of the class when I say that we truly appreciate them.

Mary Tuohy '33.



THESE LITERARY HIGH-BROWS

There is a certain class of people that, I am ashamed to say, call themselves Americans. These people I term with the most fitting name "Literary Highbrows". Of course all lovers of literature do not come under this heading. The only ones that I condemn are the six thousand that were present at George Bernard Shaw's most improper and unfitting speech last month.

Although it distressed me greatly to know that six thousand people could clap and laugh when they were being insulted, I was pleased to note that there were at least six people who possessed some intelligence. These were the six persons, that after enduring the lecture for a few minutes, politely arose and left the hall.

Now, I am not narrow minded or impartial. On the contrary, I can recognize and admire greatness and also politeness. Although I, myself, enjoy reading Shaw's works, I do not think that it was altogether fitting and proper to call his best patrons idiots and to tell them that they were one hundred per cent wind. Why, that wasn't even professional courtesy.

However, I think that we should forgive Mr. Shaw. As Jack Benny says, "He was only talking through his hat or possibly through his hedge."

Jimmy Durante says, "Although Shaw has his beard I still have my 'schnozzle.'"

With the true spirit of Americans, the sponsors of Shaw's personal appearance should have paid him his five thousand dollars, which incidentally he received for his lecture, in counterfeit bills. Perhaps this would have added a little earnestness to his speech.

Raymond Lanthier '33

(With due apologies to George Bernard Shaw)

LIFE OF A COLUMNIST

Never be a columnist. That's my advice to all who aspire to whatever honors, if any, that are attached to being a professional or amateur snoop. The embryo Winchell might reply that a columnist has a certain prestige on the paper for which he works, and that he has the thrill of seeing his literary masterpieces in every issue. Nothing could be more deluding. True your writings are printed, but the prestige is practically negligible. In fact, loss of prestige is only a minor fault. Ducking bullets, soda bottles, infuriated readers, and imprecations are daily occurrences in the life of an unhappy columnist. Steel workers are in danger during their working hours, but the poor fellow who writes columns is in constant fear for his life and liberty.

But the thing that is most discouraging to a columnist is to have another fellow working the same racket on the same paper with you. Of course that would be all right if he was a fine upright snoop, who originated his own jokes, but when you have to compete with a person whose code of morals in regard to newspaper work are as low as fallen arches on a worm the life becomes unbearable. He not only steals your jokes, and your scandal, but calls you names besides. Now what would irritate anyone more than that? Nothing. So do you wonder that I do all those things to that Keyhole guy just to get even.

William O'Neil '33

IT'S NO FRIEND OF YOURS

Nine out of ten of us are bossed by black cats, broken morrers, lucky charms and omens.

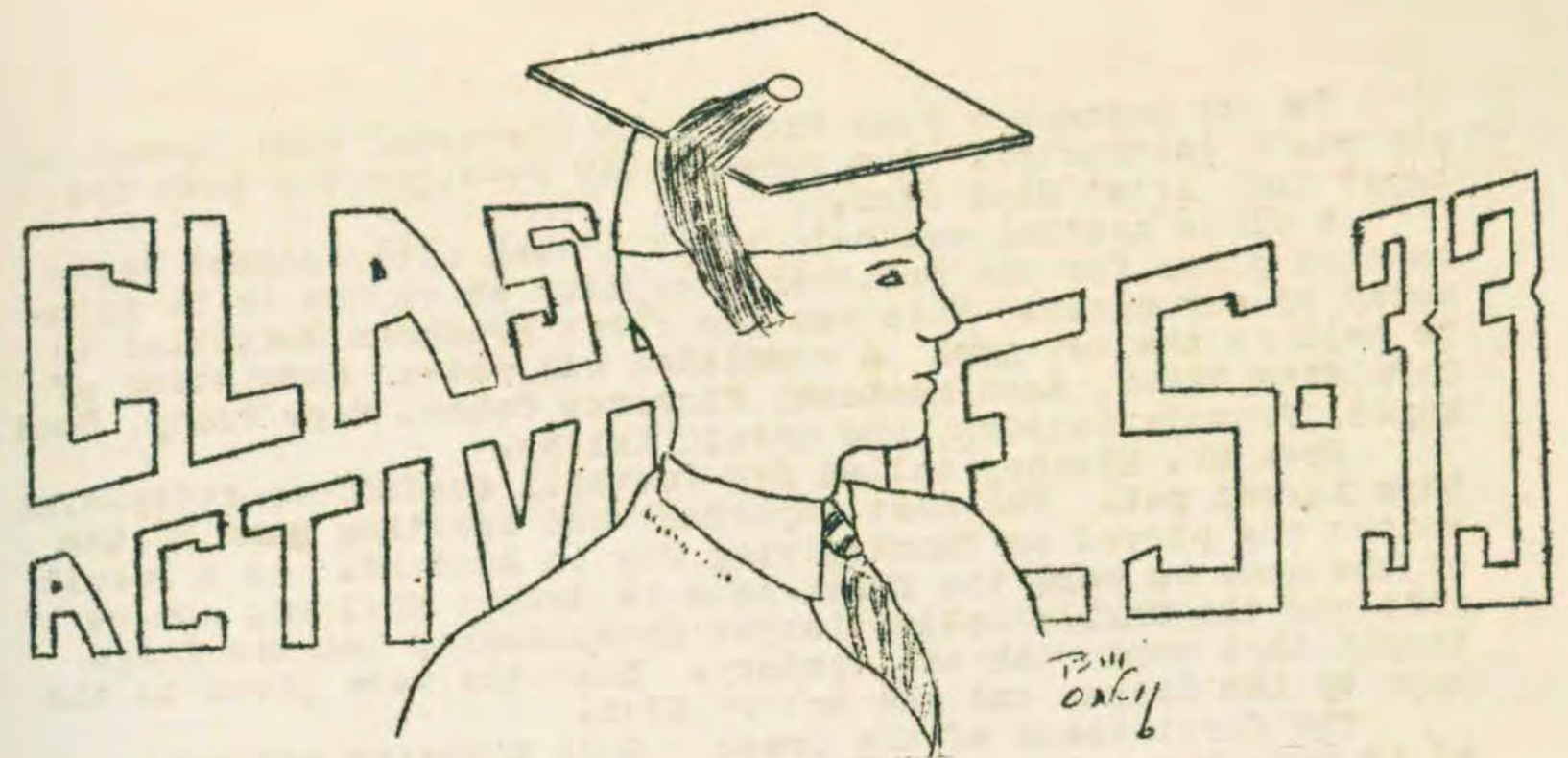
Be honest with yourselves. How many of us would not go out of our way to avoid a black cat. Of course we aren't superstitious or anything but--

It has been found that ignorance and superstitions go hand in hand. People living farther away from the cities have more superstitions than those living in larger cities and centers of population. Sailors, fighters, and stage people are the greatest believers in omens. Superstition does us much more harm than good.

Many superstitions offer "cure-alls" for any complaint. Among the most popular are: The rain water or penny cure for warts, the camphor bag to avoid contagious diseases, the rabbit's foot for good luck, and the horse chestnut for rheumatism.

With many people to-day, superstition has become a silly habit and people would not indulge in superstitions if they gave it a little consideration.

Geraldine Gibbs '33



CLASS HISTORY

In September, 1929, the class of '33, consisting of fifty-six members, was the first class to enter the portals of the new West Rutland High School as Freshmen. Not long afterwards a class meeting was held, and the following class officers were elected: President, John LaBelle; Vice-president, Anna Montana; Secretary and Treasurer, Edward Fleming.

In the latter part of September the class of '32 conducted the annual Freshmen Reception with us, as the Freshmen, providing the entertainment. Decorated with ribbons, ties and suckers, and marching very sedately around the hall we must have made a conspicuous picture, if nothing more.

Football season soon approached with our class being well represented. At the close of the season, the annual Freshmen-Sophomore game was played resulting in a tie, 7-7.

The winter months approached, and the Freshmen boys and girls were eagerly looking forward to basketball season. John LaBelle represented the class of '33 on the Boys' Basketball Team.

The following girls responded to the first call: Dorothy Nelson, Captain, Theresa Burke, Florence Cohen, Alice Gustafson, Geraldine Gibbs, Julia Keaveney, Helen Meyers, Anna Montana, Margaret Mullen, and Mary Tuohy.

When the staff of the Green and Gold Magazine was chosen, John LaBelle and Mary Tuohy were named as Freshmen reporters.

During the baseball season instead of the customary three-act play usually given for the benefit of the Athletic Association, it was decided to give two shorter plays. "Squaring It With The Boss," and "Judkins Grocery" were finally chosen. Those taking part from our class were Cecil Eagan, John Gilligan, Helen Meyers and John LaBelle.

When Mr. Martin asked for prize-speaking contestants the Freshmen Class was discovered to be very timid--William Clark being the only member of our class to volunteer.

Before we knew it, we were no longer Freshmen and were bidding farewell to the class of '30 which had the honor of being the first class to be graduated from the new West Rutland High School.

In our Sophomore year Miss Brown succeeded Miss Benson as our music instructor. She immediately re-organized both the boys' and girls' Glee Club.

A class meeting was held about a week after school began to make plans for the Freshmen Reception which was to be sponsored by our class. This was the first Freshmen Reception to be held in the new gym. A committee was chosen consisting of Geraldine Gibbs, Anna Montana, Florence Cohen, Mary Tuohy, Cecil Egan, Francis Guindon, and Gerald Kelley.

When Mr. Hinchey called for football candidates fifty-nine boys turned out. The most important and exciting game of the season was played on Thanksgiving Day in Rutland. As a result of the game we were the first team to defeat Rutland, and we also won the Marble Valley League Championship and the large trophy that went with the victory. Banquets were given to the boys by the League and the Rotary Club.

The first issue of the Green & Gold Magazine was published in December. Our class was again represented by Mary Tuohy and John LaBelle.

When basketball season opened we hoped for a victorious season. Our team was chosen to take part in the Southern Vermont Tournament. We were defeated by Brandon in the first game by one point. The boys were later given a banquet by the Rotary Club.

The girls' basketball team could boast but one victory for the season.

With the beginning of baseball season three members of the class of '33 made the team: Guindon, LaBelle, and Cecil Egan.

The play, "Stop Thief," was presented for the benefit of the Athletic Association. John LaBelle, Cecil Egan, Raymond Lanthier, Gerald Egan, and William Clark were among members of the cast. The basketball girls of our class acted as ushers.

Graduation was again at our heels and thus had we spent one-half of our High School career.

The word history, as we usually interpret it in the class room has always seemed rather formidable to me. I have always managed to avoid too many contacts with anything pertaining to it. So you can imagine my chagrin when I was called upon to give part of this class history. But I have found out that all histories are not so intolerable--at least, class histories, which bring back memories so precious to us, are far from being unbearable.

As I look back I can remember our class as juniors. There were thirty-four in number, and we all felt much more sophisticated and of much greater importance than our underclassmen who had so recently filled our vacancies. After the first few weeks of school, a meeting for the reelection of officers was held. Cecil Egan was elected president; Mary Tuohy, vice president; and Edward Fleming, secretary and treasurer; and here may I add that the training that "Eddy" got from chasing us around and making us forfeit our respective nickels and dimes is sufficient to enable him to step into the office of Secretary of Treasury of the United States and balance the budget with comparative ease.

The next week a meeting was held in order to give all of us would-be journalists an opportunity to work on the school paper. Mr. Martin and Mr. Morey were appointed advisers. Of the juniors Mary Tuohy, Florence Cohen, William O'Neil, and Raymond Lanthier were elected to head different departments.

Soon football practice was started. Many responded to Mr. Hinchey's call for candidates. The juniors who made the team were John LaBelle, Gerald Egan, Cecil Egan, Francis Guindon, Gerald Kelley, and Edward Sorrentino. The team had a very successful season. I don't think that any one will forget that memorable game with Rutland or that game with Ludlow by which victory we won the State Championship.

In December the Green and Gold Magazine was published. Among the juniors elected to the magazine staff were Mary Tuohy, Alumni Editor; Raymond Lanthier, Literary Editor; and William O'Neil, Art Editor. It was this year that the staff first mimeographed and typed the year books.

Soon the basketball season began. The juniors who were fortunate enough to make the team were LaBelle, Egan, Kelley, and Guindon. The team had a fairly successful season.

The girls who won positions on the team were Theresa Burke, Florence Cohen, Winifred Fredette, Mary Tuohy, Alice Gustafson, Anna Montana, Julia Keaveney, Geraldine Gibbs, Margaret Mullen, and Helen Meyers. If I remember correctly the girls didn't win many games that year, but don't think for a minute that they profited nothing from their efforts. They managed to decide upon the correct coiffure for the well-dressed basketball player, and some of them even succeeded in borrowing gum from "Tut" LaBelle all during the season.

Throughout the school year the privilege of dancing in the gymnasium was enjoyed. Not many of the boys, although they were well encouraged by the girls, could summon proper nerve and poise to display their terpsichorean art. A few, however, to keep up their social standing attended the school dances.

After the basketball season, a new form of diversion was introduced. This very popular game was indoor tennis. Pupils developed not only their backhand, smash, top english or what have you, but, as I can clearly remember, they developed also love of argumentation and debate. But it was all in fun, and we all certainly enjoyed those long hours of arguing.

Soon the baseball season was at hand. The juniors who were successful in securing permanent places on the diamond were Guindon, LaBelle, Fleming, and C. Egan. The team enjoyed a fairly good season and played a large number of games. Ask Guindon about those trips to Poultney in Mr. Morey's car.

And will you ever forget the athletic play that year, with John LaBelle playing the part of the dignified old doctor and Cecil Egan as Jake, the janitor? We were proud to see such able Thespians representing our class and we feel sure that they contributed much to the success of "Oh Professor."

The next important event of the year was prize speaking. The junior class was proudly represented by its lone candidate Alfred LaPlaca. Then came graduation. At the class day exercises Cecil Egan, class president, received the key to the senior class. Our members, as usual, helped produce some of

the graduation music, the boys as I remember it, furnishing their best Alaska baritones.

Oh yes, I almost forgot to mention that this was the first year that we had a tennis team that actually played in matches. Notice that I said played not won. Of the six men on the team three were from our class; namely: Cecil Eagan, William O'Neil, and Raymond Lanthier.

In September we returned to school, quiet and dignified seniors. Football practice that year was begun a week in advance of the opening of school. All those over-industrious candidates turned out for practice, so that they might present their idea of a man of muscle to those less fortunate one who had waited for the first day of school to start practice. Those of the seniors who made the squad were LaBelle, G. Eagan, C. Eagan, O'Neil, Guindon, Fleming, Kelley, and Sorrentino. The team enjoyed a fairly successful season.

A few weeks after the beginning of school a call was made for volunteers to work on the school paper. Mary Tuohy was elected editor-in-chief; Florence Cohen, Associate Editor; among the others to head departments were Cecil Eagan, Raymond Lanthier, and William O'Neil.

At a similar meeting other committees were chosen. Those appointed to the dance committee were Francis Guindon, Raymond Lanthier, Helen Meyers, and Anna Montana. The play committee consisted of Geraldine Gibbs, Mary Tuohy, Cecil Eagan, and John LaBelle.

Within a short time the members of the magazine staff were appointed. Those seniors who were given positions were Editor-in-Chief,--Raymond Lanthier, Associate Editor,--Mary Tuohy. Those to head departments were William O'Neil, Cecil Eagan, Florence Cohen and Alfred LaPlaca. At this time it was decided to mimeograph the three volumes of the magazine. So there, ladies and gentlemen, lies another distinction to be showered upon the class of '33.

On December 19th, the play "In the Good Old Summer Time" was staged. The members of the cast who were seniors were "Bill" O'Neil, John LaBelle, Cecil Eagan, Raymond Lanthier, Gerald Eagan, and Mary Tuohy. The play which was very successful was well attended by an appreciative audience.

Our basketball team that year was one very deserving of praise. Those of the seniors who made the squad were Captain LaBelle, Eagan, Kelley, and Guindon. I don't think that anyone will ever forget that game that they played against Rutland in the Southern Vermont Tournament. All that we can say is that we are sure that that team can be used as a worthy example to all other teams.

After the basketball season, the senior class presented "Kempy." The members of the cast were John LaBelle, Cecil Eagan, William O'Neil, Raymond Lanthier, Mary Tuohy, Geraldine Gibbs, Helen Meyers, and Florence Cohen. A goodly sum of money was realized from the sale of tickets. The cast played before a banner audience. And the play certainly was a "hit."

Then came baseball. Many seniors received positions on the team. Among the players were LaBelle, G. Eagan, C. Eagan, Fleming, Guindon, Sheloski, and Gilligan. The team played a large number of games and had quite a successful season.

Ah yes, another fact worthy of note is the organization of a track team, the seniors lone member being Gerald Kelley. The team participated in quite a few meets. Although this is a new field in athletics the team is steadily gaining in popularity and is paving the way to future champion tracksters.

As we look back and think of the happy days that we spent in this school, all that we can hope for is that the rest of the events in our lives shall make a history as happy and pleasing to us as that which we have made in the last four years.

Helen Meyers
Raymond Lanthier

CLASS WILL

We, the Class of 1933 of West Rutland High School, being of sound mind, do make and ordain this our last will and testament on this 15th day of June.

Theresa Burke wills her basketball ability to Anna Kearney. West Rutland High School has in view another star forward if Anna will consider accepting Theresa's talent.

Here is another donation to next year's sextet. Florence Cohen has promised to present them with a carton of gum so that they won't have to beg the boys for supplies. Florence believes that a stick of beechnut is the first necessity of a good basketball guard.

William Clark bequeaths to Lucy Graham his fondness for arguing. From what I have heard of his adeptness in talking about this affair I think you'll have to study the principles of debating, Lucy, to be able to come out on top as William has always done.

Cecil Eagan bequeaths to Harry Noyes his position of handy-man around school. We sincerely hope, Harry, that you will be as ready and willing to help others as Cecil has been for the past four years.

Gerald Eagan has consented to will his seat in Gibbs' car to Vernice Morgan. Gerald always felt rather sorry to see girls "bumming" in the rain, but nevertheless he is a strong advocate of the "age before beauty" theory.

Edward Fleming gives to Field Winslow the privilege of escorting Helen Libuda home from all school socials during the coming year providing that Field agrees to abandon this right at the end of the specified time.

Winefred Fredette leaves to "Dotty" Bartlett her demure air and policy of "minding her own business." Winefred has undoubtedly abided by the latter policy faithfully.

Geraldine Gibbs leaves her ability to blush easily and also her interest in Proctor to Aurore Guerton. "Gibbie" has certainly had a difficult time this last year trying to keep her dates from interfering with school.

John Gilligan leaves his car and the right to drive it to his brother Kenneth. We hope you'll be as successful in getting to school on time as John has been.

Francis Guindon gives to Gerald McMahon the right to set up a broadcasting station in Mr. Morey's room on the condition that he does not allow the radio fans to tune in so loudly that the static will disturb Mr. Morey when he is trying to give dictation.

Alice Gustafson bequeaths her refined conduct and polite manners to Elizabeth Cain. You'll have to begin to adopt Alice's ways immediately, Elizabeth, if you intend to follow in her footsteps.

Julia Keaveney leaves her private interest in Hyde Manor to Lisle Thornton. Julia would never allow any of us girls to see the signature on the bottom of those weekly letters so we don't know his name but nevertheless we are quite sure that she certainly must have enjoyed her summers up there.

Gerald Kelley wills his collegiate air of worldly wisdom and sophistication to "Onnie" Levine. "Punk" certainly displayed remarkable ability in this line during the past four years.

John LaBelle leaves to "Johnny" Carmody the right to drive Mr. Hinchey's car. Take good care of this privilege, "Johnny", because we have all envied "Tut" more than once when he would be exempt from an English test just because he happened to be the "school chauffeur."

"Orky" Lanthier wills to Frank Squires the sole right to edit the column "Through The Keyhole." But be sure that you employ a competent typist, Frank, for you know that "Orky" always wanted everything just so.

Alfred LaPlaca bequeaths to Alek Sherowski his incredible ability to understand the writings of ancient authors. Alfred cultivated his taste for literature by spending quiet evenings at home reading. We advise you to do the same, Alek, and give the Marble Town a rest.

Henry Macheski leaves his role of "girl teaser" to Donald Kelley. Henry took great pleasure in stealing a girl's book and inscribing in bold handwriting "The All American Boy"—H. Macheski.

"Tom" McCormack wills his bashfulness to "Ned" LaBelle. You know that "Tom" didn't have the nerve to ask a certain freshman girl for his class ring after she had taken it from him by force. As a result she is still wearing it.

Helen Meyers wills her gigantic size to "Dot" Burke. You should start dieting right now, "Dot", to get in trim.

Anna Montana bequeaths her astounding ability in Bookkeeping to Avonne Dudley. Be very careful, Avonne, or you will find yourself on the Honor Roll.

Margaret Mullen wills her computing machine, which she used for figuring her marks, to "Happy" Everest. Make good use of it, "Happy", because Margaret wouldn't want to destroy the amazing record that she has set up.

"Bill" O'Neil wills his column in the Green and Gold News to George Harrington. We expect "Georgie" to be a second Winchell or another Mark Hellinger.

Frances Skaza bequeaths her superiority complex to Rachel Wescott. We look forward to you to cultivate this to the fullest extent of your ability, Rachel.

Jane Sobotka wills her adeptness in commercial subjects to "Johnny" Burke. If you follow Jane's footsteps, "Johnny" you will be private secretary to J. P. Morgan some day.

Edward Sheloski donates all his wit, humor, and pathos to Thomas Herbert. "Herbie" always was the little cut-up.

Edward Sorrentino bequeaths all his card tricks and other sleight-of-hand accomplishments to "Big Boy" Meyers. If "Red" masters them all, the mimeograph will be missing some day.

Mary Tuohy bequeaths her position as Editor-in-Chief of the Green and Gold News to Margaret Corey. You will be in for a very busy year, Margaret.

Mabel Whitmore wills her carefree expressions and good natured disposition to Anna McNamara. These were Mabel's methods for banishing wrinkles, so we advise you to try them, Anna.

Cecelia Sweet leaves her iron jaws for gum chewing purposes to Eleanor McMahon. Cecelia tried every kind of gum and she discovered that she could make the greatest speed with "Oh, Boy."

Isabelle Yankowski leaves to Antoinette Orzel the right to attend the Saturday night Polkas providing she always goes home before twelve o'clock as Isabelle always did.

MR. MOREY: An airplane so that he may not be hindered by the many snow drifts from here to his home.

MR. MARTIN: An alarm clock which is guaranteed to make him early for school.

MR. SEVIGNY: A complete set of signs such as "Do not disturb," "Out to Lunch," "In Conference," and "Closed For the Day," so that he may have at least fifteen minutes each day to think of his family.

MR. HINCHEY: Two new sets of basketball uniforms for his next year's teams. (That is, one for the girls and one for the boys.) He will then have to buy only two or three more sets.

MISS MALONE: A Domestic Science class that has never heard of the word "carbon."

MISS HINCHEY: The oratorical qualities of Daniel Webster, or Henry Clay so that she may be able to convince students that history is not such a bad subject after all.

MISS BURNS: Some one to take LaPlaca's place, so that she won't become lonesome for some of his pranks and ridiculous questions.

MISS BROWN: A boy pianist so the girls will have an incentive to rush for the front seats, and attempt at least, to sing.

MISS HUMPHREYS: A new car, all her own, so she may be able to ride back and forth to school as the other teachers do.

JUNIORS: We leave our seats in the Mathematic Room also our good-natured supervisor, Mr. Sevigny.

We make the SOPHOMORES responsible for all students in the Assembly Hall during study periods and to maintain peace and order in all their classes.

We leave the profits of our May Dance to the FRESHMEN to be used for the coming Freshmen Reception.

On this 15th day of June, nineteen hundred and thirty-three, we, the Senior Class of the West Rutland High School, in the town of West Rutland, in the county of Rutland, the state of Vermont, being on the brink of a great adventure, and fearing its consequences, for this reason have willed and bequeath the above items.

Signed and published by the Senior Class for their last will and testament, in testimony whereof, we place our signatures this 15th day of June, in the year nineteen hundred and thirty-three.
Mary Tuohy of the county of Rutland, State of Vermont
John LaBelle of the county of Rutland, State of Vermont.

PASTIME

In this humorous sketch I shall try to describe the various pastimes or the favorite form of recreation of each Senior. In most cases I will give an impression of what it sounds like to my ears. See if you can recognize who the person is before I tell you. I will write in this manner hoping to arouse your curiosity.

Listen! It sounds like jazz. This person's tongue is beating a tattoo upon the roof of his mouth, and there issues forth a strange form of song--meaningless syllables uttered in rapid succession. His pencil is keeping time on his neighbor's head and his body moves in rhythm. That, my friends, is "Bill" O'Neil using his precious time to amuse his class mates and at the same time to indulge in his physical exercise.

Listen still closer for this one. Scratch! Scratch! A pencil moves swiftly over a piece of paper. The body is bent forward, and the left arm is hiding the paper. Ah! The pleasant task is finished. The little note is neatly folded and passed on to the nearest neighbor. The writer of the note is Miss Mullen. I wonder who will receive those notes when she quits school, then, of course, there won't be any teacher to scold her.

This student has a very puzzled look on his face as he asks a question; in fact, he is always asking questions. It takes a great deal of explaining to change the expression into one of understanding. As you probably know, it is Cecil Eagan, that ace of questioners. Here is hoping that when he asks the fatal one, on bended knee, the answer will please him immensely.

"B-z-z-z." Well what in thunderation is that? Sounds like bees in the summertime. Don't be afraid. That's only Jane Sobotka talking about fifty miles an hour to her nearest neighbor. I've only this to tell you, Jane: If you ever get a position as a bookkeeper you must remember that chatting in an office is impolite and above all things don't talk Polish.

Who's that arguing now? Well anyway the voice is loud enough. See! There appears a bobbing red head and arms that seem to talk. That, my dear friends, is "Tut" LaBelle arguing with someone. It takes the commanding voice of the teacher to arrest those arms and stop that wagging tongue. Will he argue with her when he gets out of school?

And now the voice of a singer comes to our ears. It is melodious but quite low, the reason being that the singer might attract the attention of the teacher. This selection is coming to you through the s-c-h-o-o-l broadcasting station, and is sung by Francis Guindon. All that Guindon now needs is a moonlight night, a guitar, and a spanish cloak.

A little conversation has started and I am straining my ears to hear it all. "You know I've just met him, and he asked me for a date. He has black, curly hair. And say, you should see him smile." This bit of conversation was furnished by Winifred Fredette, who, as usual, is talking about her boy friends.

This person delights in telling jokes. He likes to make people laugh. That is his favorite pastime in the classrooms and elsewhere. His wit and humor entertain everyone around him. That is the reason that the teacher always scolds him. If he sees someone with a scowl on his face he immediately tells him a good joke. This tends to relieve the features, and brighten the whole outlook on life. This humorist who enjoys life so immensely is Ray Lanthier.

Next on the program comes one who is always pestering the class by pinching his nearest neighbor or throwing paper wads. The teachers are always scolding him, but that does not seem to stop him. This person makes the girls laugh and is forever talking to them. He is Helen Meyers' hero and one of the chief "funsters" of our class--H. M.

The chief pastime of this student is reading library books during study periods. The books are western stories or other thrilling and adventurous books. Look in his locker and you will see all kinds of stories. How he manages to find so much time for reading in school is beyond my comprehension. This is Edward Sheloski whose future ambition is to write wild west stories.

A certain Senior girl is always gazing admiringly at Mr. Morey. I sincerely believe that he is her idol because I have often watched her looking at him instead of studying her lessons. This girl who so likes her commercial instructor is none other than Mabel Whitmore. I'll bet that she will miss him when she leaves school.

Again come some sounds. My, what a dazzling smile and what an adorable laugh. That girl is certainly happy. She takes everything so good naturedly that you cannot help admiring her. This smiling girl, is Florence Cohen. I sincerely hope that she will enjoy every day outside of school as much as she seems to enjoy school days.

The chief amusement of this student is to show how strong he is. He is always grasping you with his big strong hands and daring you to escape. He is the Atlas of our class. This amazing strength belongs to Edward Sorrentino. I'll bet that a certain sweet voice can relax those arms.

A certain Senior girl is always admiring the ring that her boy friend gave her. I imagine that when she feels blue and lonely that ring does a lot toward cheering her up. The admiring student is not other than Frances Skaza, that shy girl who denies that she ever had a boy friend.

This person is constantly annoying Mr. Morey, in fact she takes great delight in plying him with questions and talking to her neighbor. I believe that this person, who if you must know is Anna Montana, has a gift for talking because she does it so well. Here's hoping that her future men will also have a gift for talking; (so that the two will be equal in that sense.)

A certain girl's eyes are always dreamy. In classes her attention lags and you can see that far away look in her eyes. Perhaps she is dreaming of the future or is it with someone in the future. As you probably know this is Miss Gibbs. I sincerely wish that her dreams may be realized.

We have a very busy student in our class. This student is always finding something to do. I really believe that she enjoys doing these things. Such as working on the Green & Gold or typing an essay for someone. This student who delights in pleasing everyone is none other than Mary Tuohy, Valedictorian of our class.

Ah! Another sound I hear. The voice sounds weak and helpless. The owner of that voice certainly feels feeble. I wonder to whom it belongs. Well, well what do you know about that? It is only Alice Gustafson imitating that famous actress, Zasu Pitts. The voice was so disguised that it completely baffled me.

Look! There goes someone driving a car. You can tell by the smile on her face that she enjoys driving. This person who is riding in her Uncle's Ford is Julia Keaveney. I wonder who is the lucky man that has the honor of repairing her tires when they accidentally go "flat."

Listen, someone is talking in excited tones. You can easily tell that she has some interesting news to impart. This girl is talking about the dance that she attended last night. By the way she talks she must have had a very good time. The person who enjoys dances so much is that shy little girl better known as Isabelle Yankowski.

This old boy takes great delight in taking apart his car. He can be seen fixing an old tire that has been patched many times before. His most unfortunate mishap, though was tonight when he sunk the car in the mud and had to call for help. This fellow whose future ambition is to be an auto mechanic is none other than John Gilligan, our classmate from Whipple Hollow.

This particular student likes to play baseball, and I tell you he is quite an artist at it too. This sport-loving young man as you have probably guessed is "Eddy" Fleming that boy that blushes so easily when the teacher reprimands him.

This girl enjoys bumming to Castleton. I wish you could see her while she is bumming. Her technique is perfect and you should see the graceful sweep of her arm as she accosts the driver of a passing car. I suggest that this person whose name is Theresa Burke, buy a red stop light that can be made to fit the thumb. The contraption would enable her to get better results.

This student is always peering over your shoulder and taking a peek at your paper. I believe he gets a big "kick" out of life by annoying people. You can often see this guy, whose name is "Willie" Clark, being chased by an angry student. Clark usually gets by without a scratch and we wonder how he does it.

It's an awful strain on my ears but I suppose I must listen. It sounds as if someone were walking in deep mud and making that clicking sound. Ha! ha! I fooled you that time. That's only Cecelia Sweet industriously chewing gum, and trying to concentrate on her school work. I do hope that Cecelia will not have to chew spruce gum on account of the depression, because that sort of gum might get in her hair.

The favorite pastime of this student is reading shorthand. She can be seen any minute of the day, with a shorthand book and a frown on her brow as she tries to decipher the outlines. Then on watching closely can see a smile flit across her features and there is no doubt but that she has found out what the word is. This studious looking girl is Helen Meyers, better known as the girl who likes to talk with her hands.

Did you ever hear of Gerald Kelley, that sheik of a boy who is always flirting with the girls? No? Well then, I'll tell you about him. You can easily pick him out of a crowd by noticing how carefully he is dressed. Next, watch out for a head that is turned toward the girls' side of the room. I can almost hear you exclaim, "This man is certainly fond of the opposite sex."

Next we see fellow who walks like a general. It is hard to pick out his favorite pastime because he does various things with his spare time. For instance, he likes to tell jokes and to listen to them. He always has a ready smile and is very sociable. So, all in all, I should say the favorite pastime of this student is just amusing himself. This student is our friend, "Jerry" Eagan from Castleton.

Alfred LaPlaca

PROPHECY

In 1943 A.D., (after depression), ten years after I graduated from West Rutland High School, I decided to tour America. Not because of lack of funds--although I did lack them--but because I wanted to be really democratic, I decided to make the journey to California by hitch-hiking.

Walking down Main Street in West Rutland on my way to California I gazed in Kazon's window to wave good-bye to Winefred Fredette. "Sin", now shy and bashful, is an old maid. She has given up her habit of snatching other girls' boyfriends.

Arriving at the corner of Elm Street I stopped--waiting for a kindhearted soul to come along to give me a lift--when to my astonishment I heard the rattle and clatter of pots and pans, and who did I see running out of the house? None other than Edward Fleming with his wife, formerly Helen Libuda, in hot pursuit with a rolling pin. "Eddy" must have been up to his old tricks of sprawling all over the furniture with his feet on the table. I don't think Helen likes that.

When I arrived at Rutland (I was rudely told to get out) walking through the town, I heard music. The people were all looking down the road. Being curious, I stopped also. It was only the annual Barnum and Bailey Circus wagon. Why the excitement? There was Gerald Kelley, the eight foot giant. "Punk" must have been eating yeast cakes for the past ten years.

After a most enjoyable journey in a box car I was thrown out in New York City. Wandering down the boulevard I saw in large electric signs the name of Frances Skaza, a night club entertainer. Frances has made millions and is still famous. She fed me and sent me on my way saying she had a date. Frances confessed that she isn't what she used to be.

Outside of New York where farm houses are few I stopped to rest for the evening, and whom should I meet but Cecelia Sweet. "Babe" has quietly settled down and is enjoying a farmerette's life. She says she doesn't care for fame as an orchestra leader.

Riding the rods is no fun--and the next time I got off myself. While at Cleveland, Ohio I decided to pay a visit to Mabel Whitmore, who is now post-mistress at Cleveland. Mabel had said during her career at W. R. H. S. that she would have nothing to do with the opposite sex, but I see now that she has overcome her desire to be an old-maid and is a very successful housewife.

"Bill" O'Neil, a comedian in the town of Columbus, Ohio, is as lazy as he used to be back in the school days of '33. When I asked, "May I sleep in your barn, tonight Mister?" he made me chop wood on his estate to pay for eats and a night's lodging. The big, handsome brute!

At Springfield, Illinois, I had to climb a fence to see a baseball game. The leading player was Francis Guindon, and he did all the running himself. Fanco was the pest of all classes back in '33. After the game he took me to his home, where tead was served; and when Fanco held the teacup--Oh! that dignified little finger.

After a walk of about 10 miles I again got a ride and this time in a truck. Reaching Jefferson City, I went to see Raymond Lanthier working in his Chemistry Laboratory, trying to find a fluid which can be injected into the heads of people to make them ambitious or probably to redden the hair. He still thinks that we are all half-baked examples of what's wrong with America.

After a day of walking and riding in automobiles, trucks, and box cars, I arrived in the northern part of Texas where I discovered Gerald Eagan had a ranch. And oh! those cows. He showed me his Spanish built mansion and we went horse-back riding to look over his ranch. To my surprise I was presented to his wife, a plump and sturday woman who was none other than Mary Tuohy, Valedictorian of our class. It seems that she prefers farming with "Gerry" to obtaining great honors. Well here's luck to both farmer and farmerette. We wonder how much Gerald pays for his cows at an auction, now.

After a pleasant visit with Mary and "Gerry" I resumed my travels. Upon reaching Reno, Nevada, I found Alice Gustafson breaking "Jib's" heart. They have again agreed to disagree. I also learned from Alice that somewhere in that vicinity is Margaret Mullen, who is there, not to get rid of a hubby but trying to pick up a poor deserted husband. Remember the boyfriends she had back in '33? Well, she's still single, boys.

In a little town farther South I saw a large field. Football season again! The boys were out practicing. The coach, a plump, round fellow was giving orders in a commanding way. When he turned around and took off his helmet, a shock of the bright red hair lent color to the scene. I then recognized him as John LaBelle. He used to be the star at W. R. H. S. and he is still at it.

Leaving the field and walking toward the school buildings we saw the school children playing and a mischievous little boy stepped on the flower-bed. Out of the office came the superintendent. With deadly intent up to the offending student he came. Boxing the ears of the poor boy he sent him to his room. Stalking back to his office he entered and slammed the door shut. A sign on the door said: "Office of the Superintendent--Cecil Eagan."

I then journeyed northward to Topeka, Kansas, riding on the back of someone's hay truck. After thanking the driver for the lift, and brushing the hayseed out of my neck I decided to investigate the snow covered valley I had seen from the town. Lo and behold! What should it be but a chicken ranch owned and operated by Isabelle Yankowski. Isabelle said she was doing a good business and invited me to try some of her chicken dinners. After a good feed I headed down the trail.

Seeing an old Ford coming along, I hailed the driver for a ride. We got into an argument about politics and I was dumped out in the mountains of Montana, a few miles from Helena, its capital. I started down the road and seeing a beautiful estate to my left I decided to try my luck at getting food there. Much to my astonishment I beheld the owner's sign--"Theresa Burke--Physical Culture Teacher."--Theresa always loved athletics, and I guess she still does, for there were many students exercising outside.

I didn't stop to chat but started for town. There, coming down the street, I met Geraldine Gibbs. She told me she was the

head model at the "Elite Dress Shop." "Gibby" was always noted back at W. R. H. S. for her posture. She invited me to her home as an over-night guest. I accepted and started homeward with her. There on the porch of her home I beheld "Bill" Clark rocking the twins to sleep. "Bill" had taken on weight and said he certainly was happy.

I left the next morning and turned my course southward into Arizona and across the line into California. I noticed a beautiful tourist inn at San Bernardino, and upon seeing the fruit orchard deserted I decided to help myself. Imagine my surprise when I felt a gun barrel pressing against my back and a curt command to "vamos." Before leaving I wanted to see this cold-hearted proprietress and so I turned around boldly confronting her. Who should it be but Jane Sobotka. After apologies were exchanged she invited me into her Beer Garden to dine. She said that Isabelle and she were trying to find out which paid the better--the chicken business or the beer. Then they were going into partnership. Jane and Isabelle always were partners in W. R. H. S.

After bidding Jane adieu I rode to Los Angeles with one of the hired help. Hearing music in the distance I directed my footsteps towards the famous "Cocoanut Grove." Who should be playing there but Edward Sorrentino and his "Racketeers." "Ed" used to be a quiet lad at W. R. H. S. but his "Hot-Cha" music told me a different story. I was politely told to "scram" by one of the waiters, but I stayed outside resolving to get a peck at fame before retiring to a park bench.

What a commotion! Must be Garbo--No,--say, it's Florence Cohen and she's the "Popularity Contest" winner from Chicago. Boy what popularity! But Florence doesn't high-hat an old pal and so I am invited to join the party.

At the party I developed a painful toothache and was rushed to the dentist. No, it can't be so. Yes, it is our own John Gilligan. John said that he raised so many chickens in West Rutland without any teeth that he is now trying to find out how they got along without any molars. After a brief conversation about old times I left John's and went back to the party.

The next morning I proceeded back eastward over the Black Rock Desert. Looking up in the air I sighted a buzzard that sent chills up my spine. (I hope you remember buzzard stories.) I noted that he was approaching my lone figure, and I said a prayer when suddenly I decided my eyesight was fooling me. No, I am wrong again. It really and truly is Helen Meyers riding in her small plane. Helen said she was looking for Tom McCormack's Filling Station. She had visited him the day before and now she had searched the desert but he had disappeared. I promised to help her in her search.

Travelling onward with Helen I saw a sand dune in the distance. Upon closer observation what did I find it to be but Tom's Filling Station, covered with sand from a storm. Tom said Helen was coming over to clean the place up for their coming marriage. He expected a lot of trade he said because they were going to sell home-made articles. After securing some food and water I left.

I wanted to learn a little about the history of the United States and I went to Colorado. After seeing all its parks I went to Colorado Springs because I overheard a woman tell of what miracles the hospital there could do. Making myself presentable I entered the hospital and who was the superintendent but Julia

Keaveney. Julia always loved Chemistry back at W. R. H. S. She said she was experimenting on certain children's diseases. They say she's very successful.

Next I toured north east to Chicago. I there visited the "Swift Ham Company," and while nosing around I noticed Ed Sheloski killing the pigs as they were let into the chute. I never thought that Ed would leave cattle for pigs. He showed me the rest of the plant and invited me to dine.

After a brief visit I proceeded southward to Georgia to see the "Chain Gang." While I was there I decided to visit the Chain Gang Cemetery." Seeing a man at one of the newly dug graves, I thought he could tell me about the various men who were dead. When the man rose from his kneeling position I was face to face with Alfred LaPlaca. He said he had been hired to cut verses on the tombstones of the dead criminals. We all remember "Dopey" could write very touching verses back at High. After hearing the history of nearly all the dead I left him.

I then came north to see the fall races at Saratoga Springs. The winner was a horse named "Ladybird" ridden by the famous jockey "Petey." Trying to find out all the news I could, I went into the stables and there I tripped over a jockey's saddle and landed next to Henry Macheski. For a minute I couldn't speak for, I knew then that he was the famous "Petey." Henry said he never thought he'd be a jockey rider, but fate had played a hand in his life and left him "sitting prettyt."

I journeyed back to West Rutland and there I found Anna Montana living on Durgy Hill with her husband Teddy. Anna said the cattle business wasn't paying so she had decided to raise sheep instead. After eating a hearty dinner I went home.

With the shock of seeing all my friends I lost nineteen pounds and three pairs of shoes. I gained a few gray hairs and coat of tan.

Anna Montana
Cecil Eagan

CLASS OF 1933

Most Studious---Raymond Lanthier
Most Dignified---John LaBelle
Class Pest---Henry Macheski
Neatest---William O'Neil
Smartest---Raymond Lanthier
Cleverest---Cecil Eagan
Class Sheik---Gerald Kelley
Class Flapper---
Quietest---Edward Sorrentino
Noisiest---Alfred LaPlaca
Tallest---William O'Neil
Shortest---Francis Guindon
Fattest---John LaBelle
Best Looking---Cecil Eagan
Cutest---Edward Fleming
Truest Irishman---Gerald Eagan
Man Hater---
Woman Hater---Edward Sorrentino
Most Shy---John Gilligan
Best Dancer---Gerald Kelley
Best Dresser---William O'Neil
Most Businesslike---William Clark
Best Athlete---John LaBelle
Most Popular---Cecil Eagan
Most Romantic---Gerald Kelley
Most Pleasing Personality---Cecil Eagan
Best Actor---John LaBelle
Best Actress---
Peppiest---William O'Neil
Best Built---Gerald Eagan
Best Liked---Cecil Eagan
Silliest---Francis Guindon
Most Sarcastic---William O'Neil
Most Serene---Thomas McCormack
Quickest Tempered---William O'Neil
Most Modest---Edward Sheloski
Class Joker---Raymond Lanthier
Most Cheerful---Raymond Lanthier
Most Careless---John Gilligan
Laziest---William O'Neil
Class Optimist---Raymond Lanthier
Slimmest---Henry Macheski
Best Natured---Cecil Eagan

Frances Skaza
Geraldine Gibbs
Helen Meyers
Florence Cohen
Mary Tuohy
Anna Montana

Geraldine Gibbs
Frances Skaza
Anna Montana
Julia Keaveney
Helen Meyers
Florence Cohen
Anna Montana
Mabel Whitmore
Theresa Burke
Frances Skaza

Frances Skaza
Anna Montana
Florence Cohen
Mary Tuohy
Anna Montana
Mary Tuohy
Geraldine Gibbs
Mary Tuohy

Mary Tuohy
Anna Montana
Anna Montana
Mary Tuohy
Isabelle Yankowska
Anna Montana
Jane Sobotka
Margaret Mullen
Frances Skaza
Helen Meyers
Florence Cohen
Geraldine Gibbs
Margaret Mullen
Isabelle Yankowska
Frances Skaza
Mary Tuohy

<u>NAME</u>	<u>NICKNAME</u>	<u>BOY OR GIRL FRIEND</u>	<u>SEEMS TO BE</u>	<u>HOW RECOGNIZED</u>	<u>AMBITION</u>	<u>1953</u>
Burke	Tee	almost all of Fair Haven	an athlete	stature	to coach basketball	a cowgirl
Clark	Wully	lives in Castleton	resting	hair	become a Democrat	owns a circus
Cohen	Flo	Tut	yearning	her smile	wed Tut	ambition realized
C. Eagan	Cese	Dotty & Florence Murphy	a whizz	hair cut	president of U. S.	janitor at C. N. S.
G. Eagan	Jerry	Mary T.	a one-girl man	walk	shuffle off to Buffalo	a bum
Fleming	Zeb	Helen	bashful	shyness	live happily	minding the children
Fredette	Sin	Carmody	sophisticated	her brown eyes	be a nurse	gun-moll
Gibbs	Gibby	lives in Proctor	ultra-ultra	manner	sing over the radio	Miss America
Gilligan	Don	hacha!	at war with soul	his tongue	a second Clark Gable	gangster
Guindon	Guin	Tillie	indifferent	shortness	get shipwrecked	chaingang foreman
Gustafson	Al	lives on Pleasant St.	thinking	figure	she tanks she go home	greater than Garbo
Kaaveney	Jule	statistics lacking	moon-struck	glasses	a woman taxi driver	blushing bride
Kelley	Flash	Eleanor	a man-about-town	grin	pole vaulter	a cop
LaBelle	Tut	Florence	having a great time	red hair	sell footballs	an admiral
Lanthier	just call me Fred	can he pick 'em?	a self made man	presence	to be a good humor-ist	a rotten humorist
LaPlaca	Washington	just a blue-eyed blond	in love	Irish Brogue	be an opera star	radio announcer
Macheski	Rooster	Isabelle	crazy	part in his hair	none	millionaire
Meyers	Meyah	Garby	a flapper	hacha style	torch singer	professional actress
Montana	Anna	Teddy	hot stuff	complexion	raise radishes	channel swimmer
McCormack	Tom	Eleanor	gigolo	dimple	truck driver	ballroom romeo
O'Neil	Bill	Charlotte	chemist	imitation of Bing Crosby	become an editor	
Sheloski	Eddy	Julia Kuzma	a terror with the fems	confidentail manner	be a wrestler	a second Tarzan
Skaza	Skaz	He's a burglar	sentimental	oriental manner	get married	a seductress
Sobotka	Jennie	Tony	good-natured	permanent wave	lead a polish orch.	scat singer
Sorrentino	Sorr	He's safe	Hercules	massive biceps	to go back to the soil	blank verse poet
Sweet	Babe	Rudy Vallee	a musician	chewing gum	farmerette	old maid
Tuohy	Mary	Gerry	an actress	talk	speed typist	Secretary of Treasury
Whitmore	Cutie	Cliff	demure	hair ribbon	a great dressmaker	aviatrix
Yankowska	Yank	Goose Haik	a belle	dreamy eyes	be presented at court	Queen of Poland
Mullen	Peg	Gordon	noisy	vamping eyes	marry a millionaire	authoress

PRESENTATIONS

Theresa Burke: A garden spade so that she may be well prepared when she settles down on the farm.

William Clark: A book on elocution so that he can learn the fine points of giving addresses.

Florence Cohen: A photograph of Clark Gable so that she will not have to look in all the movie magazines for his likeness.

Cecil Eagan: A can of Slickum so that he may keep his unruly hair down.

Gerald Eagan: A model cow, T.B. tested, with which he may start a dairy of his own.

Edward Fleming: A brand new checkbook so that he may make out checks without cramping his style.

Winefred Fredette: A book entitled "Hypnotism and How to Control Others", so that her boyfriends will not desert her at the last minute.

Geraldine Gibbs: A little hand mirror so that she will not have to depend on store windows.

John Gilligan: A baseball so he can practice picking it up.

Francis Guindon: A rattle to amuse himself with, now that he won't be able to torment Miss Burns.

Alice Gustafson: A can of Norwegian Sardines so that she may have a reminder of the old country.

Julia Keaveney: A Ford so that she may drive to school when she teaches in Ira Agricultural College.

Gerald Kelley: A shamrock so that he may convince people that he is from the "Oulde Sod" despite the haircut.

John LaBelle: A nice new tennis racquet. Tennis has become a passion with John lately. He has a wicked service and a flashy back-hand, but his drives are a little wild.

Raymond Lanthier: A bag of peanuts. Ray never took time to eat his breakfast.

Alfred LaPlaca: A drum. He has practiced so much on his desk in English class that he has become efficient.

Henry Macheski: A bag of Bull Durham Tobacco so he won't have to smoke old rope.

Helen Meyers: A saxophone so that she may become more proficient in the art of making the neighbors leave home.

Anna Montana: A telephone so that she will have no trouble in communicating with her several boyfriends.

Margaret Mullen: A book entitled "Mickey Mouse" so that she may be better acquainted with movie actors.

William O'Neil: A book on debating so that he may learn to hold his own when playing tennis with "Dot" Bartlett.

Edward Sheloski: A "Wild West" story. His present supply has been exhausted due to the ever increasing demand of the freshmen.

Frances Skaza: Some grade A fingernail polish so that she may have no difficulty in having alluring hands.

Jane Sobotka: Ten free tickets for rides on a merry-go-round in order that she may learn to polka.

Edward Sorrentino: A pack of playing cards. Now he can teach all the little boys and girls in Castleton the tricks of the game.

Cecelia Sweet: Five packages of Indian gum so that she may enjoy her favorite pastime and save the pictures.

Mary Tucky: A book on physical training to aid her in coaching the girls' basketball next year. I don't think we will ever forget the speed and accuracy she displayed on the court.

Mabel Whitmore: A curling iron so she won't have to visit the beauty parlors.

Isabelle Yankowska: A model for the little house she's going to build on Main Street.

Thomas McCormack: A nice little two passenger Austin, so he and "Bubbles" won't be bothered by hitchhikers.

Miss Hinchey: A little book entitled "Jet This Donw" so she won't be mixing up her dates.

Miss Burns: A little wastepaper basket to hold dangling phrases, subjective compliments, etc.

Miss Malone: A camera so she may become a tabloid photographer just in case she ever decides to give up Home Economics.

Mr. Martin: A megaphone to use when he sings at dances.

Mr. Morey: A straw hat. We don't want Mr. Morey all burnt up from working on the farm this summer.

Mr. Sevigny: A little cart. We hope, Mr. Sevigny, that this will hold five.

CLASS OF '33

More lovely than a painting
Made by the artist's brush,
More vivid than a story
That time can never crush
Have these four years been to us
This class so gay and free,
Who entered into High School
As the class of '33.

Our first two years were merely
Years of forming friendships true.
We had our books of learning
And problems to construe.
Yet as we look upon those years
That ne'er again shall be,
We are thankful for the memories
Of the class of '33.

As if the four years were a stage
Did each one play his part
In dramatics or athletics
In the game was his whole heart,
But now the cast is setting forth
To sail on life's wide sea
We trust that good luck shall abide
With the class of '33.

Alice Gustafson '33

CLASS ODE

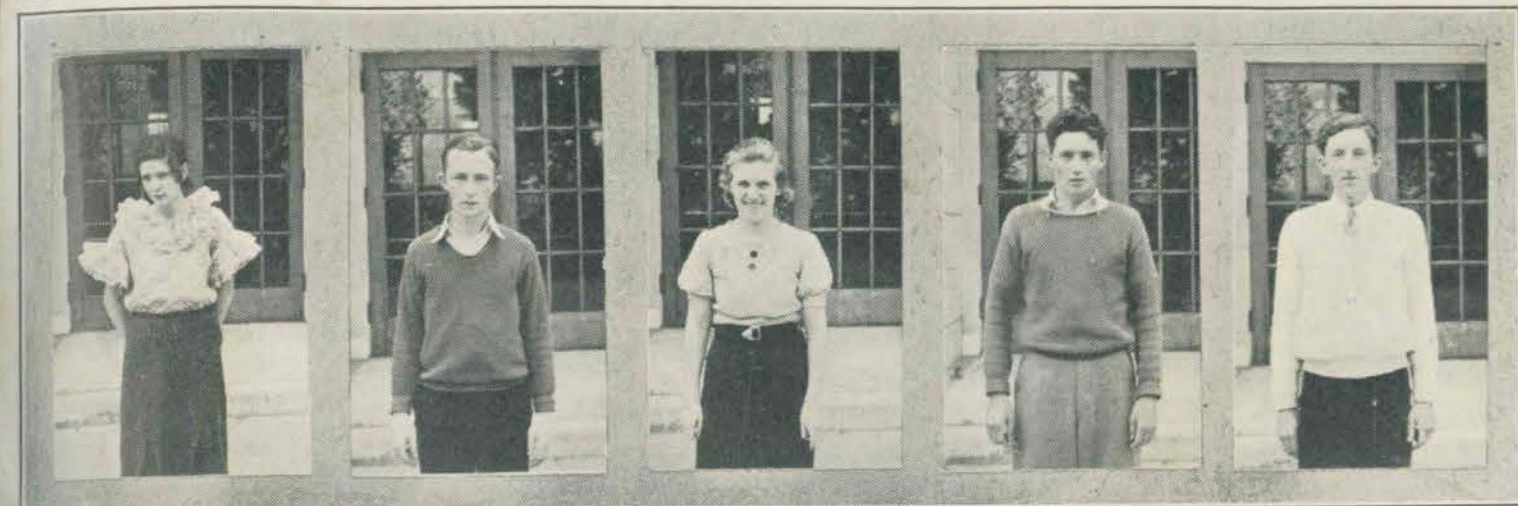
Four short years we've been together
Comrades of the passing days.
Not again shall we all gather--
Far apart will drift our ways.
As the after-glow of sunset
Lights the sky when day is past,
So will pleasant thoughts of school days
Linger long as life shall last.

CHORUS

West Rutland High, farewell to thee.
Ne'er shall we thee forget.
West Rutland High, we sing to thee,
Ideals thou hast set.
May we toward them e'er aspire,
To attain them we desire
Set our goal each day still higher,
West Rutland High.

Now the parting hour is nearing,
We must speak the sad good-bye.
Though success or failure leads us,
Sad, sweet memories will stay nigh.
And though rough may be our pathway,
We will ever strive to be
True to the glory, name, and honor,
Of the Class of Thirty-three.

Cecelia Sweet '33.



Theresa Burke

"Tee"

Commercial Course

Basket 1, 2, 3, 4; Tennis 3, 4; School Chorus.

Theresa has been a great favorite on the basketball court, and even though she lives a long distance from school, she has always been ready to help when there was any work to do. Here's luck to you always, Theresa.

William Clark

Commercial Course

"Wully"

Dramatics, Prize speaking, School chorus.

"Wully's" chief ambition was to be able to type as fast as Mr. Morey, but he just couldn't quite make it. He always kept one eye on the typewriter and one on the girls. Just the same, "Wully" is a darn good actor.

Florence Cohen

"Florence"

Commercial Course

Basketball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club; Freshman Reception Committee; Class Motto Committee; Associate Editor of Green & Gold News; Alumni Editor of Green and Gold Magazine; Dramatics.

Florence can't quite understand why so many students think that history is a difficult subject. She says, "It's perfectly simple." Some of us, nevertheless, can't see her viewpoint. If you ever become an instructor in this subject, Florence, think twice before you give a long assignment and remember that everyone doesn't consider it as pleasant a course as you do.

Cecil Eagan

"Cease"

Latin Course

Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Tennis 3, 4; President of Class 3, 4; Green & Gold Magazine Joke Editor; Class Prophecy; Dramatics; Freshman Reception Committee; Play Prophecy; Dramatics; Freshman Reception Committee; Play Committee; Motto Committee; School Chorus; Prize Speaking.

Cecil always had a hard time escaping the attentions of the Senior Girls. No doubt that beautiful German hair-cut had something to do with it. His bad habits are pestering the teachers and borrowing Tutt's French.

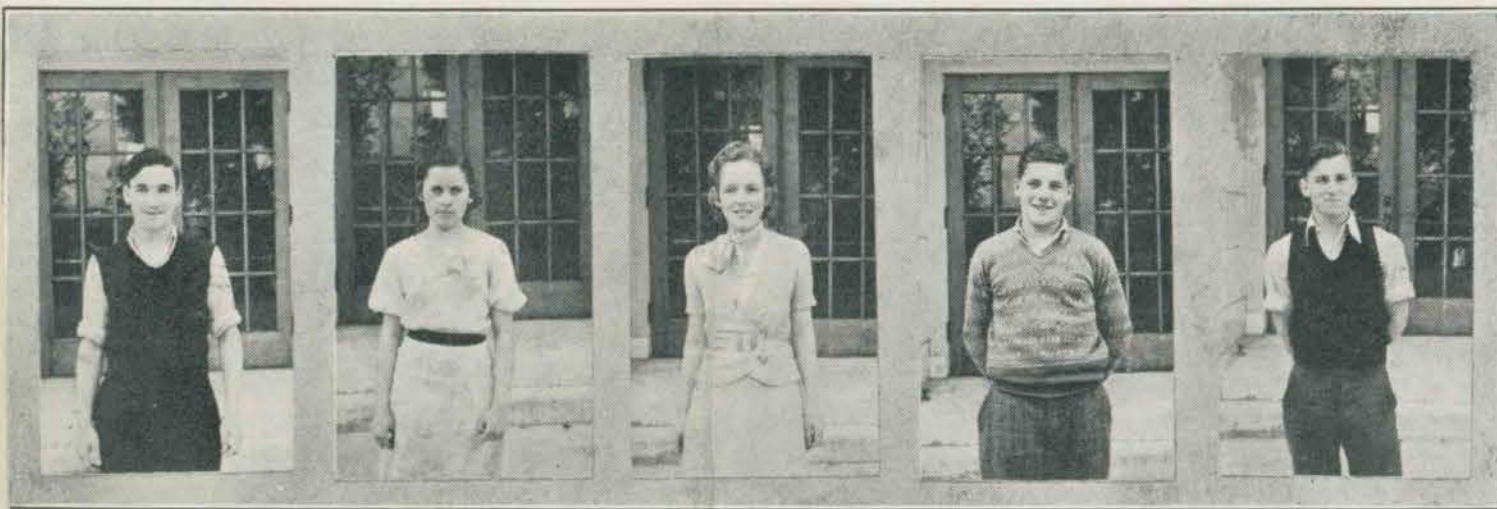
^{EAGAN}
Gerald Eagan.

"Jerry"

Commercial Course

Football 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Basketball 4; School Chorus.

Jerry is the class fatalist. He thoroughly believes in Kismet. Mr. Morey found that out whenever he asked him a question in book-keeping. Notwithstanding, Jerry is a regular feller and we wish him luck.



Edward Fleming

"Zeb"

General Course

Football 4; Baseball 3, 4; Class Treasurer; School Chorus.

Ladecz and Gentlemen, here's Zeb, our famous shortstop. Although usually shy with the girls, he certainly speeded many a fair maiden's heart when he stopped those impossible "grounders" out there on the field. Anyway, I know of one "fem" who cheered Zeb on.

Winifred Fredette

"Sinnæ"

Commercial Course

School Chorus; Basketball 3.

Sinn is that quiet little girl who lives on Pleasant Street. One would never know she was around unless an argument started and then Sinn can hold her own with anyone.

Geraldine Gibbs

"Gibbie"

Latin Course

Basketball 1, 2, 3; Salutatorian, Green & Gold Magazine reporter; Freshman Reception Committee; Glee club; Dramatics; Senior Play Committee; Class Motto Committee.

For three years Gibbie spent all her time studying and getting back and forth to school. This last year we have all noted a remarkable change, not in herself personally, but in her attitude toward life in general. She is no longer our timid, little miss from Castleton but a popular member of the Senior Class.

John Gilligan

"Don"

General Course

Football 4; Baseball 4; Dramatics; School Chorus.

John keeps Poppa Gilligan busy buying gas for the old Chevvy. Our John is also quite a joker, and keeps the girls laughing during typing. This is quite a feat in itself.

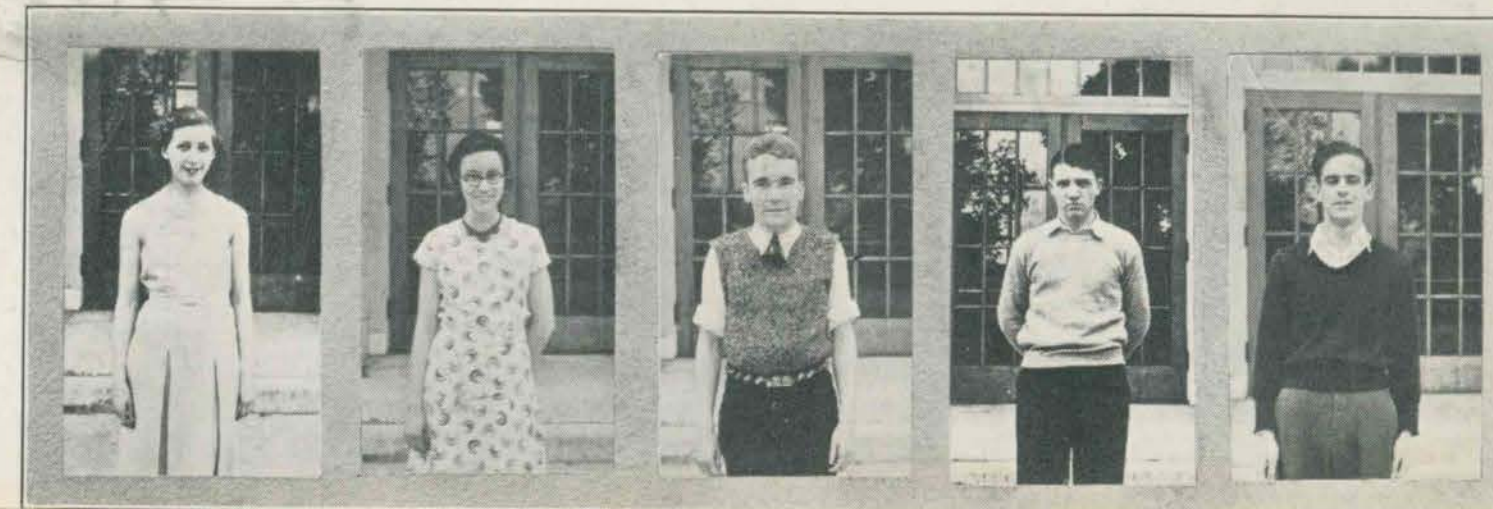
Francis Guindon

"Guin"

Commercial Course

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Senior Dance Committee; Freshman Reception Committee; School Chorus.

Guindon was always at his best whenever he was playing in any game against Proctor, for there was sure to be at least one girl from Proctor among the spectators that he knew. Anyways he can tell funny stories--sometimes, and he is a member in good standing of the "Standing On The Corner Club."



Alice Gustafson

"Al"

Commercial Course

Basketball 1, 2, 3; Senior Class Poem; School Chorus.

Whenever you want to enjoy a quiet little chat seek "Al." Just to talk with her would make you forget all your troubles and cares. Three cheers to you, Alice, for possessing such a winning disposition.

Julia Keaveney

"Jule"

General Course

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Green & Gold News Staff; School Chorus.

Julia is one of the most loyal supporters of athletics that W. R. H. S. has ever had. Her favorite pastime is acting as family chauffeur. She hopes to be a great chemist some day. We certainly wish you splendid success in this line.

Gerald Kelley

"Punk"

Commercial Course

Football 1, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Green & Gold News Reporter; Tennis 3; Track 2; Freshman Reception Committee; School Chorus.

"Punk" is the class sheik, and does he knock the girls cold with the flashy neckties and sweaters that he sports. A sort of a love 'em and leave 'em chap.

John LaBelle

"Tut"

Latin Course

Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Class President 1, 2; Motto Committee; Prize Speaking; Dramatics; Class Will; Senior Play Committee; School Chorus.

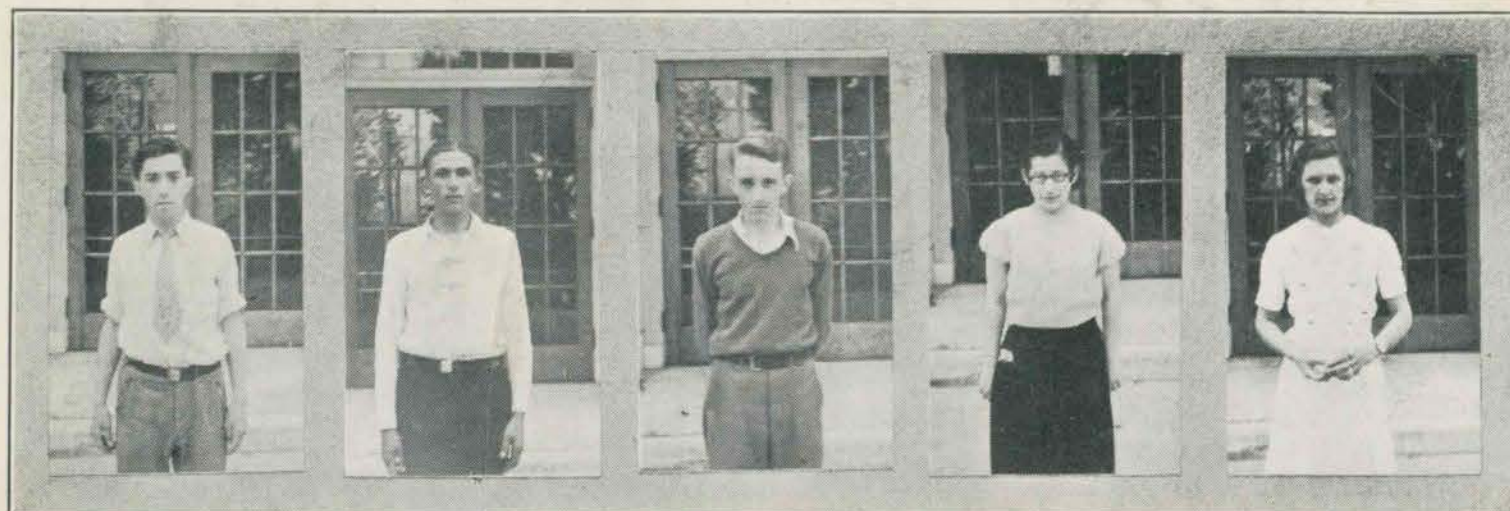
"Tut" is our truest Frenchman. With the true spirit of a LaBelle he told Mr. Sevigny that a plus zero has more value than a minus zer. Incidentally, he is our best mathematician.

Raymond Lanthier

"Ork"

Editor Green & Gold Magazine; Literary Editor Green & Gold News; Honor Student; Tennis 3; Dramatics; Class History; Dance Committee; Columnist; School Chorus.

Here's the boy who wrote all those things about you and you and you in his column "Through The Keyhole." He also holds the important post of Lord Chief-Annoyer of Miss Burns. Neverthe less "Ork" was right there when it came to work on the tennis courts. A "good guy."



Alfred LaPlaca

Commercial Course

"Washington"

News Editor, Green & Gold Magazine; Prize Speaking; Class Pastime; School Chorus.

Here before your very eyes is Alfred LaPlaca, the literary giant of dear old W. R. H. S. His works are prolific with romance and emotion, but nevertheless his ambition is to be a street car conductor.

Henry Macheski

Commercial Course

"Rooster"

School Chorus.

Single, no desire to marry, conservative, chief fault smoking old cornob, future occupation: Ambassador to Turkey.

Thomas McCormack

General Course

"Tom"

School Chorus.

"Tom" lives way up in the wilds of Clarendon, but that doesn't bother "Tom" any. "It's fun to be uncivilized," says "Tom."

Helen Meyers

Commercial Course

"Mya"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; School accompanist; Glee Club; Dramatics; Class History; Senior Dance Committee; Prize Speaking.

Helen has been teased a great deal, especially by the male sex, because of her height. But never mind, Helen, it isn't always those of the largest stature that attain the highest levels. Helen has a weakness for boys with brown, curly hair, and blue eyes who live on Durgy Hill.

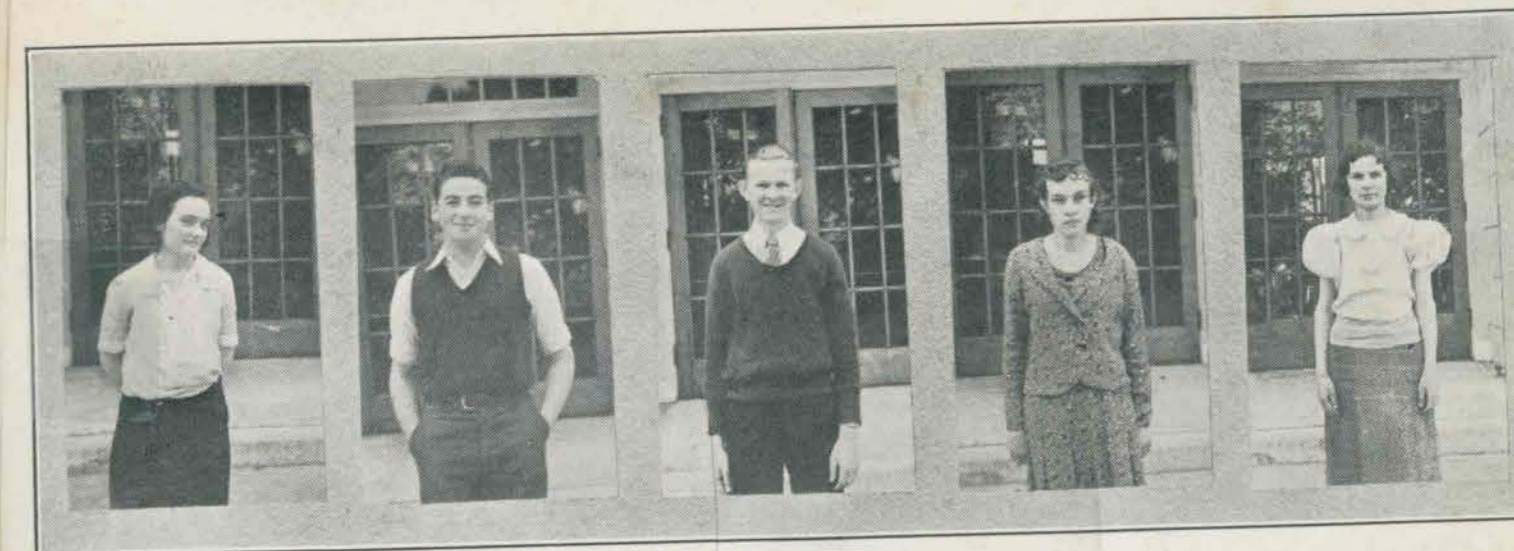
Anna Montana

Commercial Course

"Anna"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice president; Glee Club; Senior Dance Committee; Class Prophecy; Freshman Reception Committee.

Anna with her tall, athletic form has scored many a victory for West Rutland High. She has been the life of many parties and she is a very prominent member of the Class of 1933.



Margaret Mullen

Commercial Course

"Marg"

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club; Green & Gold News Staff.

Margaret is that vivacious, young lass who thinks that a situation can never be disagreeable enough to merit tears. Her policy is to pack up her troubles and smile. What would Bookkeeping Class have been without her?

William O'Neil

General Course

"Bill"

Football 4; Tennis 3; Track 2; Dramatics; Motto Committee; Columnist; Cartoonist, Green & Gold News; Artist, Green & Gold Magazine. School Chorus.

Aha! There's the guy that wrote that column "A Little Bird Told me." After him! Well, you gotta admit that he did get off a few good puns. (You might know that I wrote this myself.)

Edward Sheloski

Commercial Course

"Eddy"

Baseball 4; School Chorus.

Just because "Eddy" lives way up in Ira is no reason why he can't make good because he has. He occasionally gets off a good joke, and in American History finals he got 92 which is enough to make anyone stuck up, but "Eddy" isn't. Good luck, Edward.

Frances Skaza

Latin Course

"Frances"

Honor Student; School Chorus.

Frances is a very singular student. She never came to school without having thoroughly prepared every assignment and by that I mean that she never accepted help from anyone. Let us hope that if she becomes a teacher she will not abide strictly by this system for the students' sake.

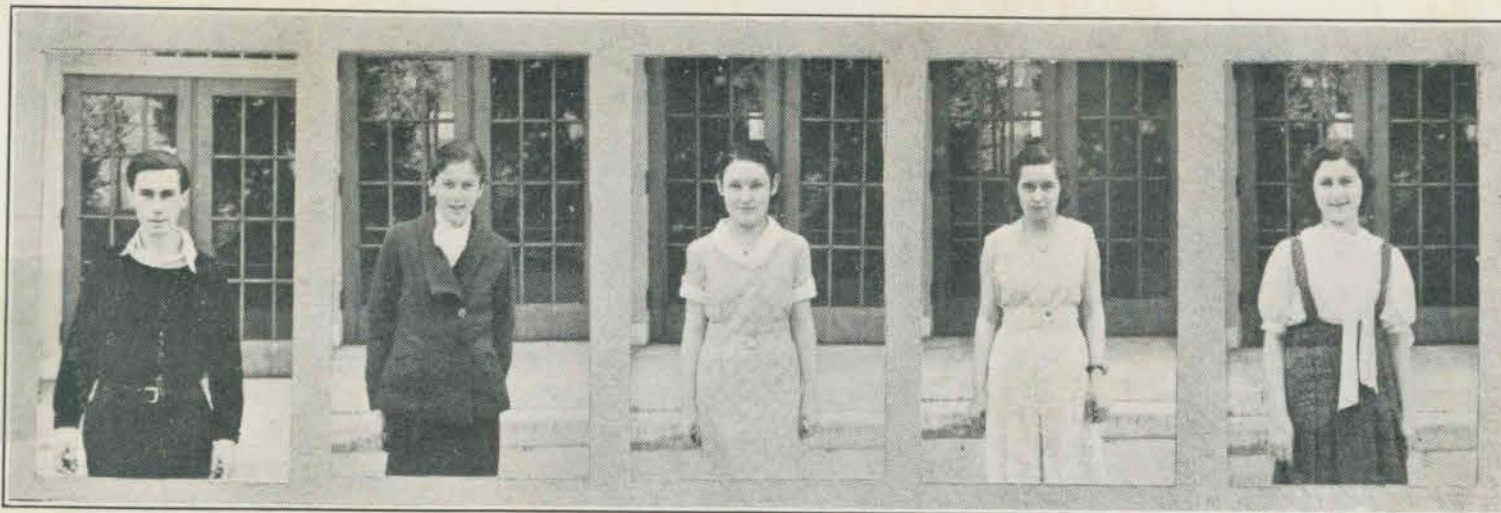
Jane Sobotka

Commercial Course

"Jane"

Honor Student; Glee Club.

Jane promises to become an adept secretary. How the girls have envied her commercial progress. Besides possessing business ability, Jane is the most entertaining girl imaginable. Don't ever allow either of these good qualities to escape from you, Jane, because they are most essential in your field.



Edward Sorrentino

General Course

"Sorr"

Football 3,4. School Chorus

Sorr, that handsome fellow from Castleton, certainly is no piker when it comes to football. Do or die was his motto and he certainly lived up to the do part of it.

Cecelia Sweet

Latin Course

"Babe"

Glee Club; Basketball 1; Music of Senior Class Song.

Cecelia enjoys composing short stories, essays, and dialogues. It seems as if all she has to do is to secure a pencil, some paper, and a comfortable seat, and lo, before any other student has decided upon a title she has her masterpiece completed. Her chief ambition is to become a nurse. Best of luck to you, Cecelia.

Mary Tachy

Latin Chorus

"Mary"

Basketball 1,2,3,4; Valedictorian; Editor and Chief of the Green and Gold News; Associate Editor of the Green and Gold Magazine; Vice President; Senior Play Committee; Class Motto Committee; Freshman Reception Committee; Class Will; School Chorus; Dramatics.

Do you know what an all around girl looks like, if not take a look at Mary. She is perhaps the most popular, busy and smartest student in W. R. H. S. We don't have to wish Mary success we know that she will be successful, and she will certainly be missed by all the underclassmen when it comes time to publish the paper.

Mabel Whitmore

Commercial Course

"Mabe"

School Course

Mabel is the type of person whose company is always sought. She is very reticent never to mention a word about school work for fear of taking the joy out of life. The outstanding characteristic of her personality is agreeableness.

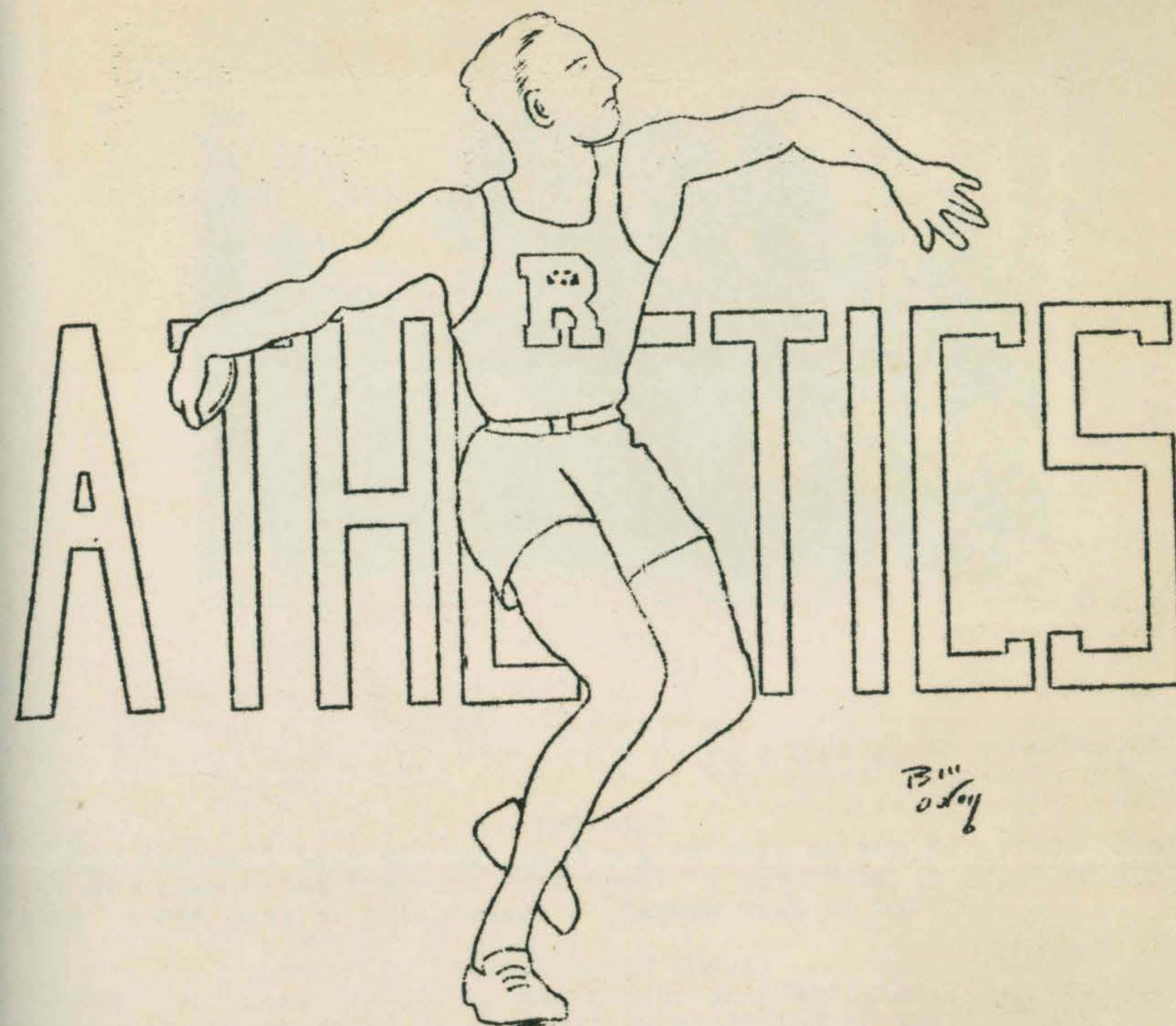
Isabelle Yankowska

Commercial Course

"Isabelle"

School Course.

Isabelle assumes a most quiet attitude in class. Naturally one would think her to be of this nature. This is one instance where it would be unfavorable to judge a book by its cover. Outside of class she is as gay as a lark.



FOOTBALL

1932		Opp.	W.R.
September	24	Pittsford 0	0
	30	Ludlow 13	0
October	12	Proctor 0	6
	22	Fair Haven 12	13
	29	M. S. J. 0	0
November	11	Rutland 0	26
	16	T. C. A. 0	23

Football Squad

Begley	Godlewski	Meyers
Bioty	Garbacz	Mulcahey
Carlson	Gilligan	O'Neil
Carmody	Guindon	Sherowski, A.
Dunlap	Kelley	Sherowski, H.
Eagan, E.	LaBelle	Squires
Eagan, G.	Levine	Wojeck
Floming	Mazon	Wright



FOOTBALL

The football team did not turn out as well as was expected. They won one game, tied two, and lost four. A good team is expected next year, since many of this season's players will be with us.

Basketball (Boys)

The boys' basketball team had a very successful season. Besides winning many scheduled games, they participated in the Southern Vermont Tournament. Although beaten by the powerful Rutland quintet 25-20, they staged a hard-fought battle.

Basketball (Girls)

West Rutland produced a very good girls' basketball team. The only league game which they lost was that played with The Brandon team. They were also the victors in many other games played with teams outside the league. Many of the team's regulars were seniors.

Baseball

This year's baseball season was fairly good. Until the last few games, the team was tied for first place in the Marble Valley League standing. They conquered Rutland twice. The first game was played at Rutland. The score was 16-11. The second game, which was played at our own grounds, was also taken by The Green and Gold nine. This time the score was 3-1.

Melville Wolinsky '34



BASKETBALL

1932-33		Opp.	W. R.
December	17	Fair Haven	21 26
	21	Rutland	26 13
January	3	Proctor	47 13
	7	Burr & Burton	34 19
	13	Proctor	45 6
	14	Bennington	20 15
	20	Ludlow	25 26
	21	M. S. J.	86 18
	24	Pittsford	22 20
	31	Brandon	22 15
February	3	T. C. A.	19 31
	4	Rutland	35 7
	8	Fair Haven	35 22
	10	Pittsford	29 40
	11	Burr & Burton	42 23
	17	Brandon	24 31
	18	Bennington	29 25
March	3	T. C. A.	15 28
	7	Fair Haven	30 38
	24	Rutland	25 20

Basketball Squad

Carmody	Jacobs	Squires
Eagan	Kelley	Winslow
Garbacz	LaBelle (Capt.)	Wolinsky
Guindon	Levine	Wright



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

	W.R.	OPP.
Alumni	16	6
Pittsford	18	4
Brandon	14	12
Pittsford	31	26
Brandon	3	31
T. C. A.	19	18
Fair Haven	12	17
Alumni	10	15
T. C. A.	7	17



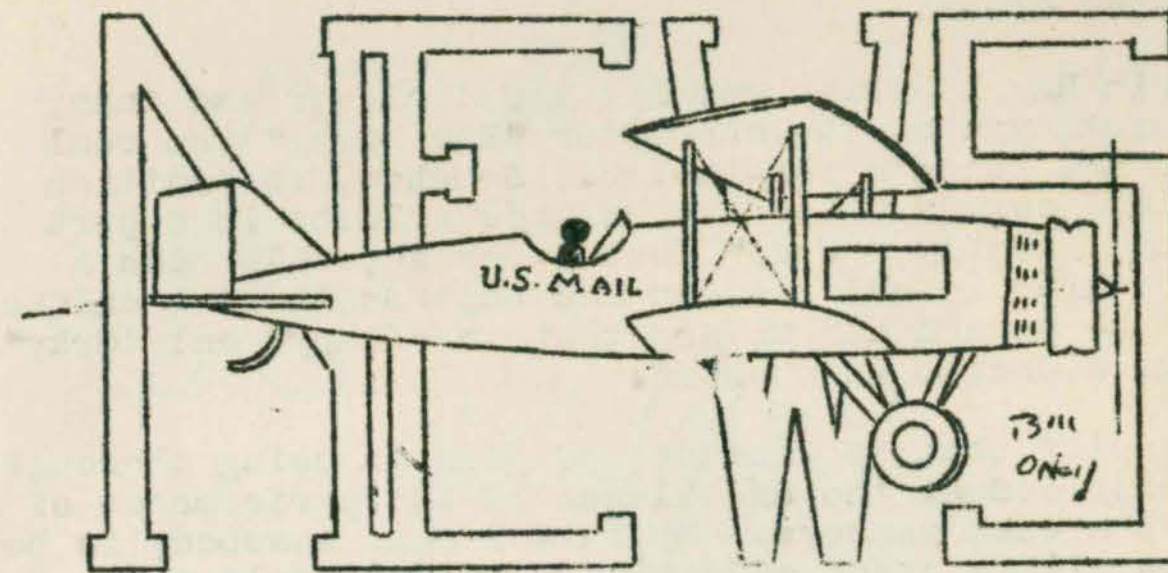
1933	
April	29
May	6
	9
	13
	17
	20
	27
	31
June	2

BASEBALL

	Opp.	W.R.
M. S. J.	16	9
Proctor	4	11
Burr & Burton	15	5
Pittsford	5	11
Rutland	11	16
Fair Haven	4	6
Ludlow	7	5
Burr & Burton	4	11
Brandon	3	8

Baseball Squad

Bioty	Gilligan	Mazon
Carmody	Guindon	Mulcahey
Dunlap	Guy	Sheloski
Eagan, E.	Jacobs	Sherowski
Eagan, G.	Jasienowski	Winslow
Fleming	LaBelle	Wolinsky
Garbacz	Levine	Wright



I suppose the thought never occurs to any of our readers that an ordinary cub reporter can at times take a news assignment so seriously that he gets on the verge of a nervous breakdown. Well, ladies and gentlemen, that is just what is happening to me. Ever since the performance of the play "Kempy" which I was assigned to cover, I have spent many sleepless nights trying to decide just where I would place it in comparison with other plays that have been presented by the high school within the past several years. I have asked everybody that I met who saw the play; I have been guilty of eavesdropping on groups of people whom I thought might be engaged in conversation which would have some bearing upon the nature of the presentation; I have even sneaked up on little children at their play to see if by chance I might overhear from them something in the way of an answer to the question which has been haunting me for days and nights--"Is 'Kempy' the best play that was ever presented by the West Rutland High School?"

From what I can gather, I believe I am at last safe in saying that it was the best. Of course, up until the presentation of "Kempy" there was no question but that "Stop, Thief" was the outstanding performance to our credit. So we may say that "Kempy" is the only show, since that time, which was in a class with "Stop, Thief"; and according to all the testimonials we could get, just a shade better.

Now for a brief glance at each of the stars over the lights. Kate Bence was one of those well-known types who has been brought up in a small town, goes to the city, gets all steamed up over this idea of an artistic career, and becomes so unbearable and haughty that living with her is out of the question. This was indeed a tremendously difficult role to portray, but Geraldine Gibbs, despite the fact that this was her initial performance, played it with all the finish and realism of a veteran performer.

Another of the cast to appear for the first time over the high school footlights was Florence Cohen who did the character "Ma" Bence. "Ma" was one of those kindly sympathetic souls who was, above all else, a real, understanding mother. Of course

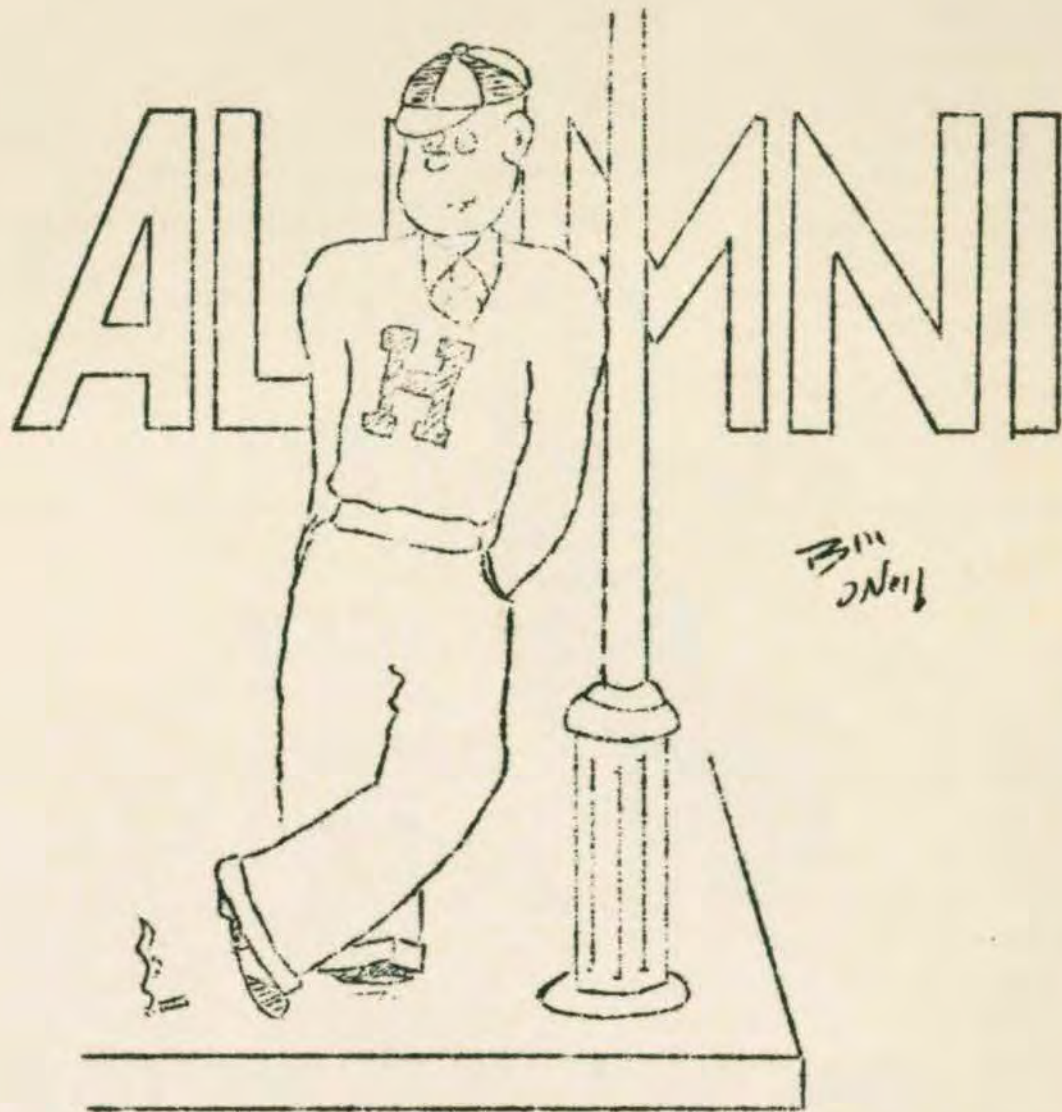
Florence's work was extremely good and so real was her portrayal that it was out of the question for even a minute that "Ma" Bence was in real life none other than the girl whom we all know as Florence Cohen.

Once again Ray Lanthier was his usual clever and funny self in his portrayal of the character "Ben Wade," the real estate agent, Dad Bence's son-in-law. Somehow, in addition to the humor and comedy which can be made evident in a part by playing it perfectly, "Orky" just subconsciously adds a further touch which is all his own and the result is a unique performance. So once again we say that in "Kempy" only "Orky" was there like a pocket in a shirt.

In every play that we present, we plan on being thoroughly amazed and surprised at the excellence of the performance of at least one of the cast members. By this I mean somebody is bound to blossom out with a brand of acting which we would never think of looking for; and this year the honor in this line goes unquestionably to Helen Meyers for her work as Ruth Bence, the "kid" sister. It would be out of the question to try to do justice to Miss Meyers' work in the brief space allotted for this write-up, so we simply say that her acting was positively the last word. She did not merely act Ruth Bence--she was Ruth Bence! Jane Wade, daughter of Dad Bence and wife of Ben Wade, was one of those self-satisfied married daughters who had gotten her man and that is all there was to it. In virtue of her excellent performance of this role, Mary Tuohy takes her place on the list of outstanding actresses whose names are recorded in our play annals. It was one of those parts which was hard to play, and yet a sort of thankless part; but if it had not been played so extremely well, the play as a whole would have suffered. However, the play as a whole did not suffer a little bit; so, my friends, draw your own conclusions.

The last time we saw the famous Bill O'Neil over the lights, he was hiding behind the whiskers, monocle, and gray hair of Major Updown in, "In the Good Old Summer Time." He also supported the top hat and the "ankle blankets." But in "Kempy" as Duke Merrill, he appeared without the doodada of mock nobility and was just his fine, well-groomed self. This was without doubt one of the smoothest, most finished and outstanding leads it was ever my privilege to offer any actor. And in conclusion what I should say that the part played by Bill O'Neil is that it could not have been assigned more aptly. When we say that Bill did a corking good job we are not even saying the half of it.

There now remain but two characters in whose behalf a word of appreciation is in order. If this write-up were to have about it anything of a lasting nature, I would say that it should be dedicated especially to John LaBelle and Cecil Eagan, for their superb work in their Senior play as Dad Bence and Kempy James, respectively. I mention these two men together, first of all because their parts in the play placed them very distinctly to the front; and secondly, because in their excellent portrayals of their respective roles the success of one depended so intimately upon the success of the other. Both, of course, are in terms of high school plays, veteran performers. They have been in plays ever since they were freshmen, and I would say that "Kempy" offered them an ideal opportunity to show in all fulness the greatness of their respective acting abilities. La Belle as Dad Bence gave us a performance such as we have never had in any high school play, and Eagan could not have done "Kempy" any more realistically if he had in real life been a plumber's helper, an embryo architect, and a bewildered bridegroom. We predict that we have yet more to hear of these men histrionically.



Class of '28 holds reunion! The following member of the class of '28 attended a banquet held at the Cascades, Thursday, May 24. The following ones attended:

Margaret McLaughlin who is employed at the New England Telephone and Telegraph office, Rutland, Vt.

Francis Ambrose who is employed at Orzel's, Center Rutland, Vt.

Marjorie Mead who is teaching school in Wallingford, Vt.

Goldie Cohen who is employed at The Tuttle Co., Rutland, Vt.

William McCarthy who is employed at the Vermont Employment Bureau, Rutland, Vt.

Antoinette Pellegrino who was graduated from West Rutland High School in 1930 is now a senior at Castleton Normal School.

Friends and relatives of Beatrice Parker have informed us that she has entered Mary Fletcher Hospital, Burlington, Vt. as a student nurse. Beatrice graduated in 1932.

Word has been received that Howard Wolinsky, valedictorian of the class of '30, has just been graduated from "The Alviene School of Dramatic Art" in New York City. "Howie's" greatest ambition was to become a great actor.

F. Cohen '33

EXCHANGE



7311
0161

It has been suggested that the same department in each paper be criticized in this issue. We will take the literary department as this seems to be the most outstanding page of most papers.

From the "High Spirit"--How cheerful everyone would be in looking toward old age if he could see your pretty illustration in "The Best Way To Spend Old Age."

The "Slate" has such a large Literary Department that it is rather difficult to tell just what we enjoyed the most. I think perhaps, that "Le Coin Francais" interested us the most.

Goodness! We're still trembling after reading "The Haunted Inn" in "The Spaulding Sentinel." We certainly would enjoy taking in the "World Affair" and after reading your history of the event in the Red and White we are even more enthusiastic.

We are happy to greet two new members this time. First the "Goddard Recrod"--How interesting for you to be able to trace your school history and activities back so far.

Last but not least--"The Red and Gray" from Fitchburg, Massachusetts. We were very much lost when we began to read "Found." However we're glad you found the kittens.

M. F. Smart
'34

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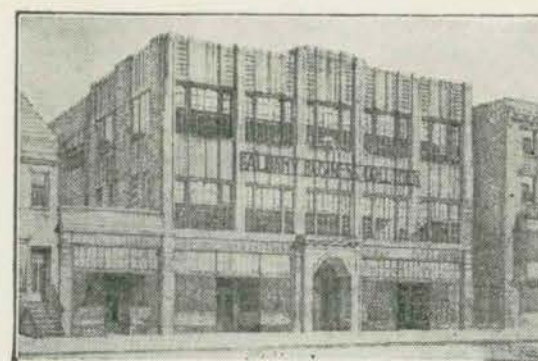


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The Comptroller
University of Vermont and
State Agricultural College
Burlington, Vt.

COMPLIMENTS

Of

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